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CANADA EAST, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

The WAR CRY

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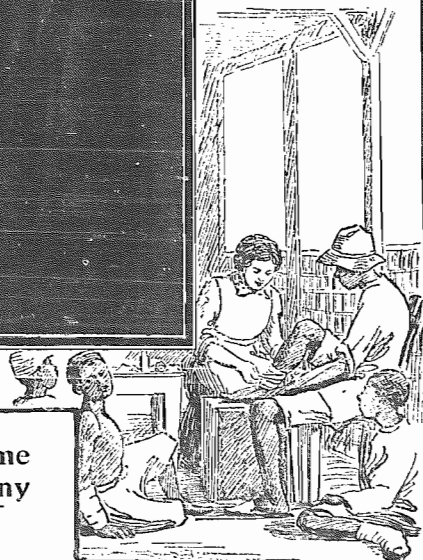
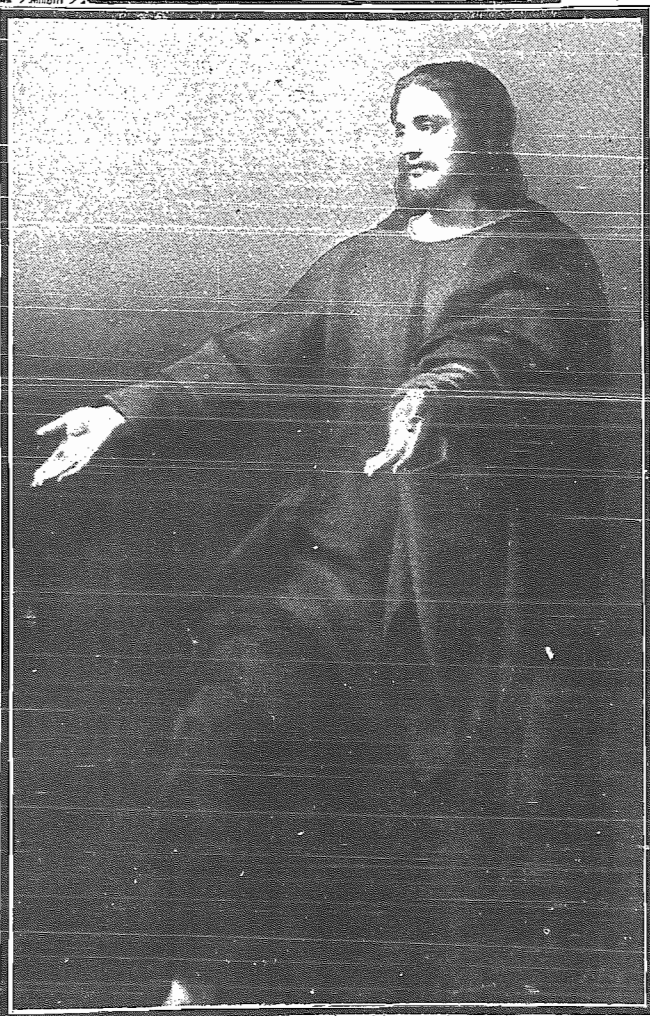
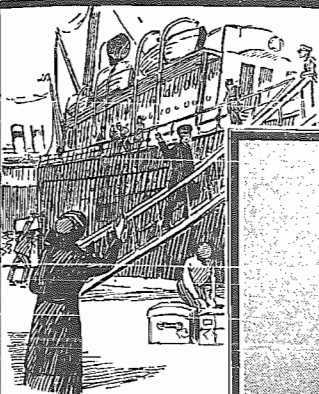
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TORONTO, OCTOBER 3rd, 1925

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



'If any man will come
after Me, let him deny
himself.'



THE FIRST RADIO SET

By Correspondent Clayton Pennylegion, Windsor I.

OFF HAND, one would say that the radio was a twentieth century invention. If we only think of the various one, two and five tube sets, to be found in so many homes to-day, then our statement would be beyond contradiction. But if we stop and ponder for a moment before answering, we will probably realize that there was a radio receiving set built at least 6000 years ago.

In Genesis 2:7, we find how this set was manufactured, and by whom it was built. The first man was made, possessing the power to receive and transmit messages, and every man and woman created since has possessed the same power.

Truly, some of us are only crystal sets, others are one-tube sets, while only now and then a super-set is found. The latter class would contain such men as Graham Bell, Edison and Marconi. These men are

able to reach out into the realms of outer darkness, and detect sound waves beyond the range of the crystal set, or the one-tube sets. Not only were they able to detect these waves, but they were capable of converting them into messages readily understood by the humble mind, thereby enabling them to carry out the inspirations thus received.

But listen! Every radio receiving set in the Border Cities, whether it be a crystal set, a one-tube set, or a six-tube set, can tune in, on any Detroit broadcasting station, and the smallest set will receive the same program, just as clearly as the largest set made. So, just as surely, every man and woman in the world can transmit and receive messages to and from the Creator of all things.

We are all God's children, and each one of us has the same means of communication with Him.

ONLY ONE CURE

EVEN in the days of the ancient prophets there were those who insisted upon "healing the hurt of the daughter of my people SLIGHTLY." That is, there were those who would attempt to grow a covering of skin over the leper's sores, or over the surface-break above the deep rooted cancer. They would give cough drops to one who had a wasting consumption and use artificial means to stop the shaking of the hand of the paralytic.

The successors of those ancient healers are with us still. And now, as then, their field of operation is principally the moral and religious. These doctors of symptoms get excited over the organization of a new club or lodge which has by-laws calling for law enforcement or initiation plans which recite Scripture selections in connection with the ritual.

But in the days of the ancient prophets there were some who diagnosed the disease of man as being so deep as to be bruises and wounds and putrefying sores from the crown of the head to the soles of the feet. The stain of man's sin was declared to be so deep that no amount of soap or nitre would wash it away. The only hope held out was conditioned upon a complete and thorough repentance and a full-hearted turning to God for pardon and cleansing.

Our Debt is Paid

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."—John 1:29.

T WAS MAN who had sinned, and the sinless, spotless Son of God became man in order that He might bear the consequences of sin. No fellow-man could have died for us. The Sin-Bearer must be sinless, or die for His own sin.

Man's sin was against God, and hence no mere man could make equal atonement for it. It needed the Deity of Christ to give a sufficient value to his atoning work. The God-man, and He alone, could meet the claim between God's law and man's sin. He met the claim. He satisfied the last demand of the Law, and, in His Resurrection from the dead, we have the eternal and incontestable proof that the debt has been paid.

The Acid Test

"For He hath made Him to be sin for us who knew no sin"—2 Cor. 5:21.

I AM QUITE SURE that the root of nine-tenths of all the heresies that have ever afflicted the Christian Church, and are the cause of the weakness of so much popular Christianity, is none other than the failure adequately to recognize the universality, and the gravity of transgression. If a word comes to you, calls itself God's message, and does not start with man's sin, nor put in the forefront of its utterances the way by which the dominion of that sin can be broken in your own heart, and the penalties of that sin in your present and future life can be swept away, it is condemned—*ipso facto* (in the very fact itself), as not a Gospel from God, or fit for men.—Dr. Alexander MacLaren.

THE DIARY OF A BIBLE

In which are told the Interesting Experiences of a certain Good Book during a period of eight months

She let a teardrop fall on Col. 2:5-7.

May 6.—In Grandma's lap again this afternoon. She spent most of her time on 1 Cor. 13 and the last four verses of the fifteenth chapter.

May 7, 8, 9.—In Grandma's lap every afternoon now. It's a comfortable spot. Sometimes she reads me, and sometimes she talks to me.

The Sword of the Spirit ill deserves a Scabbard

May 10.—Grandma gone. Back in my old place. She kissed me goodbye.

June 3.—Had a couple of four-leaved clovers stuck in me to-day.

July 1.—Packed in a trunk with clothes and other things. Off on a vacation, I guess.

July 7.—Still in the trunk.

July 10.—Still in the trunk, though nearly everything else has been taken out.

July 15.—Home again, and in my old place. Quite a journey, though I do not see why I went.

August 1.—Rather stuffy and hot. Have two magazines, a novel, and an old hat on top of me. Wish they would take them off.

Sept. 5.—Cleaned up. Dusted and set right again.

Sept. 10.—Used by Mary a few moments. She was writing a letter to a friend whose brother had died, and wanted an appropriate verse.

Sept. 15.—Insulted by company I am forced to keep. Have Tom Balne's "Age of Reason" and Colonel Bob's "Ingorsoll" on top of me. If my owner has been studying these, no wonder he neglects me.

Sept. 30.—Cleaned up again. READ YOUR BIBLES. Look UP JOSHUA 1:8.

A BIBLE kept a Diary once, from Jan. 15th until Sept. 30th, and its experiences may be the same that have come to your Bible or mine.

The Diary reads as follows:

Jan. 15.—Been resting quietly for a week. The first few nights after the first of this year my owner read me regularly, but he has forgotten me, I guess.

Feb. 2.—Cleaned up. I was dusted, with other things, and put back in my place.

Feb. 8. Owner used me for a short time after dinner, looking up a few references. Went to Sunday School.

March 7.—Cleaned up, dusted and in my old place again. Have been down in the lower hall since my trip to Sunday School.

April 2.—Busy day; owner led League meeting, and had to look up references. He had an awful time finding one, though it was right there in its place all the time.

May 5.—In Grandma's lap all afternoon. She is here on a visit.

What we need to-day is not more machinery or better, not new organizations or more novel methods, but men whom the Holy Spirit can use—men mighty in prayer. Talking to men for God is a great thing, but talking to God for men is greater still. He will never talk well and with real success to men for God, who has not learned well how to talk to God for men.

The Family Circle

To assist in the promotion of Christian fellowship at the evening family circle, we suggest the use of the Bible portions and comments here given.

Any conversant member of the family should audibly read the portions after the meal is finished and before the members disperse in the pursuits of the evening.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 4th, MICAH 1-6. "THEY PRACTISE IT, BUT CAUSE IT IS IN THE POWER OF THEIR HAND."

The prophet pronounced those who deliberately play the evil, and who, as far as they can, power, carry out their wicked schemes. God declares that He has planned evil, and with irrepressible power will bring it upon those wicked-handed evil-doers. If "might" "right," rules your conduct—"Be deceived," whatever a man soweth that shall he also reap.

MONDAY, 5th, MICAH 2:14. "THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD IS STRAITENED."

God wanted His people to see the real cause of the evil awaiting them. He had not changed. There was still no limit to His desire and power to do them good. Had Israel asked God to have His way, how very different had been the history of the nation! Give God's Spirit liberty to enrich your heart and life with the blessings. He desires to make otherwise self-will and the love of evil will rob you daily.

TUESDAY, 6th, MICAH 4:1-7. "THE LORD SHALL REIGN OVER THEM IN MOUNT ZION."

Then the peace and prosperity described in the previous verses shall be Israel's portion, and she shall become the source of light and blessing to many. This is the happy harbor of all who crown Jesus King of the hearts and lives.

WEDNESDAY, 7th, MICAH 5:1-4. "WHOSE GOINGS FORTH HAVE BEEN . . . FROM EVERLASTING."

"Christ, the Father's Son eternal." Once was born a Son of Man: He who never knew beginning. Here on earth a life began. Laying aside His infinite knowledge, power and glory, He became a weak, helpless babe, born in a stable, cradled in a manger. He came down to share our human nature that we might rise to share His divine nature. May this gracious purpose be fulfilled in you.

THURSDAY, 8th, MICAH 5:6-11. "HUMBLE THYSELF TO WALK WITH GOD" (Marginal rendering).

God's holy, happy fellowship with man was severed in Eden through Adam's pride of heart and disobedience. To regain for man this highest of all privileges, the holy Son of God humbled Himself and became obedient even unto the death of the Cross. Once more God can walk with man. He comes to dwell with all who are humble and contrite in spirit. Claim and enjoy this companionship with Him.

FRIDAY, 9th, MICAH 7:1-2. "THEREFORE I WILL LOOK UNTO THEE."

The prophet describes the abundant corruption and misery of his "times." Men had ceased to keep faith with each other, even their nearest and dearest could not be trusted. So he turns to the faithful God, the never-failing Source of justice, wisdom, and love. "Reach downwards in the spiritual days."

Wherein our guides are bled as we. And faith is small, and hope delays. Take Thou the hands of prayer we raise.

And let us feel the light of Thee!

SATURDAY, 10th, MICAH 7:18-23. "HE DELIGHTETH IN MERCY."

How often-wise can we explain the Cross of Calvary, or account for God's long-suffering patience with sinners? All of beauty of this life that may be ours, either in this life or the life to come, we owe to the mercy of God.

"His mercy saved our souls from death. And washed our souls from sin!"

Looking and Learning

By BLANCHE READ JOHNSTON

ON A BROAD stone portico in a lovely southland city I sat one sunny afternoon. The early spring flowers were blooming everywhere; fragrant roses, wisteria, japonica, a myriad of many-hued and many-scented blossoms perfumed the sunny air. Mounting the steps of the porte cochere I noticed a colored woman carrying a huge parcel. She approached me and inquired if I had any work she could do for me. I replied in the negative. She still stood waiting. I spoke a few words of kindness, when she answered with the native courtesy I have always found among the colored people of the Southern States. Presently I noticed she still stood watching me, so I asked her if there were anything she would like me to do for her?

"No thank you, ma-am. I was just wondering."

She looked very serious. I said, "Yes, what were you wondering?" "Do you always sit there like that—just looking?"

I answered in the affirmative. "How nice that is," she replied, "to be only looking."

I said very gently, "It is also very nice to be busy as you are and not suffering pain all the time as I am. That is why I just sit here in the sunshine."

The colored woman looked rather startled as if this were quite a new idea to her. "Yes it is," she murmured. "It is a pretty day for you. I am glad." She carried her burden of work and weariness away.

Poor soul. She felt her bundle of laundry was a heavy one. She knew not the heavier burden of pain. To her, my life, as I sat there in the fair sweetness of the southern climate, must be a very easy "nice" one—a life to be envied.

There was a volume of wistfulness in the voice of this daughter of sunny land as she said with her rich modulated accents, "Just looking." Many times I have thought of her words during the days that have intervened—the days of physical anguish, distress and suffering indescribable. Since that pleasant, bright afternoon I have faced the great crisis, the change which comes to all. Only by claiming the promise "What ye ask in My name I will do," by the importunate prayers and loving confidence of dear friends who know the "grip of faith," and through His tender mercies did I come back to serve and work a little longer.

"Looking?" Where have I looked? What have I seen?

First: I looked without, and I saw a door opening into the unknown.

Passing in meant going through a barrage of tempestuous pain which blinded my eyes. I could not see the glory beyond. I looked, and loneliness and suffering filled the space of that open way. Of course, I hungered to see my Lord and my heart was aching to meet all the precious beloved ones who have "crossed the bar"—"Faces loved long since and lost awhile."

But my heart said, "I know, dear Lord, I shall see Thee by and by, yet, if it can be Thy will, spare me a little while longer for all these sweet, blessed services for Thy Kingdom which Thou hast so graciously permitted me to do at home or abroad. But Thine own Holy will be done." In answer to my prayer He came. The Great Physician has sent me a renewed period to serve, to love and to suffer.

Second:—I looked down and saw a needy, rushing, headless world, not understanding that the human spirit which He created can never be satisfied apart from Him. I saw across the seas the far-stretching continents seething in a turmoil of unrest and infidelity. Then, too, I saw the hosts who are really desiring the

Gospel of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, especially the younger generation of educated Jews. As I looked, my heart cried out in pleading for our young people to carry the testimony of the Cross and the resurrection not only to Europe but to all the far lands.

Third: I looked within me. How can one describe His gracious presence within the human heart? There is His abiding amidst the storm; His comfort in days of sorrow; His cheer in loneliness; His strength in weakness; His love at all times, indescribable, inestimable, precious, unfailing unlimited. The spirit within grants to one the marvellous privilege of



Here is a page of thought-provoking matter from the capable pens of three of our readers. After you have read these contributions, think whether you, too, could not glean from your study and experience and write something for our widely read paper. Let others read and profit from your writings as you do continually from the penning of others.



living as "seeing Him who is invisible."

Fourth:—I looked upward. There is the new day of His Kingdom, His coming again, His glory. Then faith will be changed to seeing and we shall be satisfied when we awake in His likeness. May we be reminded to "keep looking" with renewed strength, hope and confidence. "What I say unto you, I say unto all, watch."

ALL THINGS

By STAFF-CAPTAIN COLLIER

If ye first My Kingdom seek.
All good things shall ye possess.
'Tis my Lord Who so doth speak,
Who delighteth me to bless.
Promise truly wonderful
Given too, by lips Divine;
I have wealth unsearchable
For in Christ all things are mine.

Chorus
Jesus giveth all things richly to enjoy,
Precious peace and pleasure
Free from sin's alloy.
All I have is His in service to employ,
Since He giveth all things richly to enjoy.

Small though be my earthly store,
Sweet contentment I enjoy;
Having all I need, and more,
Grateful songs my lips employ.
Happy thus my daily round;
To His praise I testify—
'I have all things and abound,'
No good thing doth He deny.

Though so rich, He poor became,
That His riches might be mine.
Yea, He stooped to mortal shame,
Me to lift to wealth Divine.
Living—I enjoy His grace,
Helping me my cross to bear;
Dying—I shall see His face,
And His endless glory share.

J. P. L. Sees Himself

By HESSIE COOK, York Mills

JOHN P. LONG was, like Hezekiah of old—sick unto death. That is what the young doctor said. Perhaps there was one chance in a hundred for him; so he, the chief man in the synagogue, with all that it implies in a prosperous country village, turned his face to the wall and ———. For life just now was very sweet to him, and death, until this sudden verdict, had seemed very far off! And now his beloved garden, his beautiful home, his splendidly up-to-date limousine, his comfortable winters in Florida — what did they count for? And the great Beyond to face!

His wife was dead, and his old housekeeper was poor comfort. She knew him well—very well indeed! Had she not darned his socks, mended his shirts and made his particular brand of porridge for thirty years? While the smartly uniformed nurse, who, like the young doctor, seemed to avail nothing in the face of a real crisis, was getting her supper, Mrs. Cullery took her place at the bedside. "Sure thing ye would be havin' me send for the lawyer. Ye'll not be wantin' the minister as ye'er somethin' of one yourself?" she inquired.

John Long turned slowly, and faced his old domestic friend. His face wore a look that she had never seen there before. Was it fear?

"No, don't send for a lawyer. My affairs are in good order, and the minister will come in his own good time, but —"

The woman's kind old eyes beamed eager. "There's someone else ye'd be after wantin'?"

"Yes, tell Sam to come up, and keep the nurse away till he has gone."

"Sam, the gardener, ye mean?"

Not His Garden—His Mansion
"Yes, when he has finished his supper."

Mrs. Cullery found Sam sitting in the kitchen, his supper scarcely touched. He looked at her with enquiry in his eyes.

"He wants you," she said. "Sure that he's going to die. He's grown that thoughtful for ye! It's when ye're finished ye're supper ye're to go."

"That's now," said Sam. "I expected he'd be sending for me."

"Did ye thin'?" Sure thin', it's himself as'll not be worryin' about his garden now."

"Not his garden, but his mansion belike," and with this mystifying explanation, he strode up the back stairway, and soon stood, a rather mystic figure of a man, at his employer's bedside.

Sam had been handy-man for John Long during the last twenty years—ever since a few months after his arrival from England where, through a time of bad luck with work, he had been forced to part with his little home because he couldn't make the payment on the mortgage. It was John P. Long who had foreclosed on him, and at the same time had offered him work.

People wondered at the patient way Sam Norton had taken his loss, and they wondered more that he had settled down quietly to work for the man who had treated him so hard. But Sam had bided his time.

Now as he looked into the hard, old eyes of the man who was rich in this world's goods, he did not flinch! It was for this hour he had waited. He stood quietly and did not speak. "Sam, I sent for you." Still Sam did not speak.

"I want you to pray with me, Sam." "What do you want me to pray with you for?"

"I am sure I've watched you closely all these years and I find no fault with you, and you know what the good Book says: 'The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.'"

"What do you want me to pray for?" "Sam, I'm not such a very old man,

only seventy. My father lived to be eighty-five. The doctor said there was a chance in a hundred for me!"

"Are ye repentant, John Long?"

"Repentant!" the color surged over the drawn features of the sick man.

"Yes, are you repentant? You, who for long years have made yourself rich by devouring widows' houses, and for a pretence made me, haven't I watched you?—ever since you took the little home where I had looked to bring my bride that was waiting in England. Yes, and she died of the long, weary waiting. A little bit of patience and I should have paid you every cent. I have watched you! You! You have added to your gains a bit here and a bit more there. Have you forgotten the time you sold John Smith the blind cow without his knowing? And how you ill advised the poor new-comer for your own gain and his loss?"

A Fat Bank Account

You charged high usury; within the law I know, but not within the Christian's law that you were so fond of talking about so loudly. Do you think, man, your Maker doesn't understand real estate? Only last week you made another unjust deal. Reynolds was hard pushed when he sold you that land for two-thirds of what he paid for it. You could just as well have afforded to give him a lift up as a shove down. You, with your barns running over and your fat bank account! What does it look like to you now?"

The stricken man stared helplessly at his accuser—horror marking his face.

"Don't I speak the truth, John Long?"

"You do, Sam!"

"Well, man, think it over and tell me what you are going to do about it, and then I'll pray, and mayhap God will see fit to turn the shadow back ten degrees."

He walked over to the window, but did not see the scene of quiet beauty outside. His heart was lifted in prayer for the soul of the man who had wronged him.

"Sam!"

Sam turned quickly.

"Well," he said.

"You are right. I have been fooling into Eternity and I do truly and earnestly repent."

"And —" prompted Sam.

And with a sigh that spoke words of surrender, the sick man continued. "The half of my goods I give to the poor, and if I have taken anything from any man by false accusation, I restore him fourfold."

Soul-Healing

"Then there's joy in the presence of the angels over a repentant sinner. I never knew you to tell a lie, John! I'll pray for you."

In the prayer that followed there was earnest supplication and gentle pleading, finishing with a request that "Thy now repentant servant be given a chance to atone for his many wrong deeds, and that he might live to prove his repentance."

Then with a look of affection in his eyes, the gardener took the sick man's hand and sat by his side, soothing him by his presence until he fell into a gentle, healing sleep.

When the young doctor called the next morning he was delighted with the change in his patient.

"Well, Mr. Long, you seem to be taking the hundredth chance. You had better keep up with the medicine."

"I haven't begun to take it yet, doctor, but I've had a beautiful soul-healing, and, please God, I'll live to prove that what it can do for me, it can do to others."

And he did.

ing experienced
also have been knelt at the mercy seat

AREWELL AND MEMORIAL SERVICES AT RIVERDALE

Ensign and Mrs. Green arrived at the order of the day Riverdale on Sunday, the 13th, for Colonel and Mrs. Otway and Adjutant Green, who have been exemplary Soldiers in the Corps for a number of years, and Cadet G. Bloss, who has with great ease been the Guard Leader for the last two years, his first year as a Soldier.

Memorial Service for one of our old Soldiers, Sister Martha Beattie, was conducted by Ensign Green in the morning. Mrs. Colonel Otway spoke of intimate knowledge of and acquaintance with our dear Comrade during the years, his devotion to duty and his godliness. Mrs. Adjutant Snowden made mention of her quiet and fruitful life in the service of God. Ensign Green touched upon many qualities which characterized her life, and made an appeal for someone to take her place in the Corps, which resulted in a surrender.

The Citadel was taxed to capacity at night, when Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss joined out very impressively sang, and Chaplain Mrs. Bird paid tribute to Cadet Bloss's influence upon the lives of the forty-two Guards in the Troop. Mrs. Brigadier Bloss spoke of her home and her example there, while Ensign Green lauded the Guards for their recent noteworthy effort in raising \$75.00 for the new building fund. Members were also made of the wonderful example, kindness and fruitful ministry of Colonel and Mrs. Otway and Adjutant Green in the Corps. They still have many friends to be proud of.

ROWNREE

Captain Greenhalgh, Lieut. Keeling on Sunday we were favored with a visit from Captain Meade, Sergeants Gennery and Lorimer, and Cadet Sparrow. The Major was accompanied by the "D.D.s" (Devil Drivers) of the Training Garrison. We felt much of the presence of the Major. The meetings were led by Commandant Newman, an old Canadian Officer, stating the city from Monday night. The Commandant's talk in the morning meeting was helpful to all and we had the joy of seeing ten kneeling at the Altar. At night two young girls sought the Saviour.

MANITOU LIN ISLAND

Lieutenant Renshaw We were delighted to have a visit from Major H. H. H. on his first trip to the Island. A bright open-air was held on Tuesday, which attracted a number of interest. The service was followed by an inside meeting in the theatre, which drew a large crowd. A season of blessing was experienced and the meeting was successful. The Major visited the Indian Reserve at Sucker Creek, when a good number attended the meeting. The following Monday night a Musical Program was given in the theatre in connection with the Harvest Festival. The program was very successful. Over two hundred people attended this festival, the amount raised being \$42.65.

WINDSOR I.

Adjutant J. Buntton We enjoyed an outpouring of the Holy Spirit during Sunday's meetings. The morning service will live long in the memory of those who were present. The Adjutant delivered a forceful address and five volunteered for the Blessing of a Clean Heart. In the afternoon service, the testimonies were led by Cadet Thomas Officer. Major Distow was with us at night and at the end of the program, the young man knelt at the penitent-form. During the night meeting the Adjutant welcomed new members from St. John's I., Newfoundland.

HALIBURTON

Captain Eric Clarke It was with great anticipation that the Soldiers looked forward to the visit of Ensign and Mrs. Moore. The open-air meetings were listened to with great attention and we believe had telling effect. The well-lighted Hall greeted the visitors on Sunday evening and Mrs. Moore's message was a source of inspiration to all present. Our Corps is progressing favorably and great things are anticipated.

SWANSEA

Captain Fisher, Lieutenant Ash On Sunday, September 13th, a good crowd attended the opening of the new building. Candidate G. Masters, who has gone to the Training Garrison, Our Comrade was elected while in his teens. Ensign Smith, Captain Smith and several friends spoke in the meeting of his steadfastness in the presence of the Lord. He had taken his stand. He will be missed in the Y.P. Corps, as he was a faithful member of the Corps. The Adjutant spoke of his joy in serving Christ.

Commissioner & Mrs. Lamb

CAMPAIGN IN NEW YORK

[BY WIRE]

In a soul-stirring Salvation battle, on the historic Bowery of New York City, the International Social Secretary, Commissioner David Lamb, with Mrs. Lamb, saw the close of a strenuous Sunday's campaign with twelve captures at the penitent-form.

With keen insight into the problem and heart condition of the great crowd of men before them, Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb offered to the vilest God's remedy for sin. Mercy was held out to the worst, and the weakest was given a vision of the possibility of victory.

The day's campaign also included an early morning meeting with Officers and girls of the "Evangelical Booth" Home, and another with the men of the Brooklyn Social Service centre, and the morning closed with

a blessed season of spiritual infilling in the Holiness meeting at Brooklyn I. Corps. Preceding the Lowery meeting an intimate session of prayer was conducted with the Staff and workers of the Brooklyn Nursery and Children's Hospital.

Everywhere the visitors were welcomed with warm affection and loyalty. Mrs. Lamb was especially impressed with American Salvationism on this her first visit to the United States.

Commissioner and Mrs. Lamb were supported in the campaign by Lieut. Colonel Thomas Tudge, also Colonel M. Bovill, Brigadier William Arnold, and Men's and Women's Captain Service Staff and Officers.—Captain C. Brindley.

DUNDAS

Captain and Mrs. Jolly

The week-end services were of great help and inspiration. Great throngs gathered in the Sunday evening meeting, conducted by our own Officers. At the close five knelt at the mercy-seat. We are having blessed times in our Saturday night open-air, and we believe these are proving a blessing to the listeners.

MONTREAL II.

Adjutant and Mrs. Martin Cadet Perrin and Mrs. Har far welcomed to enter the Training Garrison. The Cadets took part in each of Sunday's meetings and gave their testimonies as to the leadings of God in taking this trip. Representative speakers paid tribute to the sterling work of the young people. Two knelt at the Cross during the day. On Tuesday night a final Corps farwell and social were held, presided over by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen. Representative Locals were again called upon to speak. This service was concluded by the singing of "God be with you till we meet again." Our Home League has been inaugurated by Mrs. Staff-Captain Green. A splendid summer was presented at the first meeting and the signs for the future are good. The Home League bands are Secretary, Mrs. Marshall and Treasurer Mrs. Turvey.

UXBRIDGE

Captain Hall, Lieutenant Matthews God is blessing the work here and souls are being saved. During a recent week-end we were encouraged by seeing five souls seeking Salvation or Sanctification.

WIARTON

Captain and Mrs. Chatterton During a recent week-end Sergeant-Major Johnson, of the Sound, visited the Corps. A first-class service was realized. Splendid crowds gathered and were helped by the messages delivered, and the music of the band. The commencement of the cottage prayer meetings for the Winter caused great interest in the neighborhood.

PARRY SOUND

Captain and Mrs. Dickinson Times of victory are being realized in our Corps. After the Saturday open-air a young man approached the Captain saying he desired to be saved. A prayer meeting was soon held in the Hall and he claimed the victory. Sunday night's meeting was of a special character, being the farwell of Cadet Wood for the Training Garrison. Various Comrades spoke wishing her success in her future endeavor for God. Sergeant-Major Wood, father of the Cadet, also spoke. Towards the close of the meeting a young woman volunteered to the penitent-form, and she was dedicated to God's service under the Flag. The Band gave good support throughout the week-end.

CARLETON PLACE

Ensign and Mrs. Gowan, Lieutenant Walton Staff-Captain Sparks, Ensigns Kerr and Davies were our visitors on Tuesday night. In spite of the rain a good number were present. The service was profitable time. The visitors were given a warm welcome. The up-to-date testimonies were inspiring. The Staff-Captain gave a very interesting and helpful talk on "Mountains." After a well-fought prayer meeting one man surrendered to the Lord.

COBourg

Captain and Mrs. Gagg, Cadet Spears On Thursday night the Comrades of the Corps were invited to the annual meeting of the Soldiers' tea. During the evening meeting Sergeant-Major Dennis gave a stimulating talk and a few words of farwell. The Captain then outlined the Winter Campaign and the Festival of the Corps was launched. We recently welcomed Cadet Spears, who is to assist in the Corps.

WHITBY

Lieutenants Piffrey and Hallam

We praise God for giving us victory again. In a recent meeting there were six seekers. We have made advances in our Young People's Corps. A class for the teaching of music has been commenced, which is proving a great help.

SCARLETT PLAINS

Captain Joyce Clarke, Lieutenant Mason On Sunday our services were conducted by Captain Meade and Hilz, Sergeants Gennery and Lorimer and Cadet Fisher, from the Training Garrison. The Holiness meeting was a time of much blessing. At night Sergeant Gennery brought God's claim very forcibly before the people. The song "Brother and Sister" was dedicated by Captain Clarke recently.

VISITORS FROM THE SPACIOUS WEST

THEY ARE a happy trio, are Major and Mrs. Larson and their daughter, Ebba. In the fairness of their complexion and the accent of their tongue one quickly identifies them as hailing from the land of the Vikings. Last week the editorial den was brightened for a few moments by their presence, and during the course of our conversation we gleaned several interesting tidbits of information from them.

They must enjoy life or they could not radiate the smile-spirit as they do. At any rate the thermometer of their joy has been registering a particularly high degree of late, they having been on a two months' furlough to the land of their nativity, Sweden. It is over fourteen years since they left their beautiful fjorded and hill-crested homeland, and during the years many changes have marked both the Larsons and the thriving city of Malmö, from where the Major left for the Training Garrison.



Major and Mrs. Larson

The Salvation Army in Sweden continues its onward march. New Corps, new Social Institutions, new buildings, increased soldiery and large crowds greeted the homecomers on every hand. Many familiar battlefields of yore were visited. There were Stockholm, Upsala, Orebro, Gefle, Norrköping and other places where the Major and his wife had been stationed as Field Officers in the early days of their career. It brought cheer to their hearts to find such a large percentage of the old-time fighters still holding the Colors high. Acquaintances, long since forgotten, were remembered. Many who they had lent to the light of Salvation over fourteen years ago came to shake their hands and speak words of gratitude.

One case in particular might be mentioned. It happened at Norrköping, where the Major was introduced to the Territorial Life-Saving Scout Organizer. Said the latter to the Major, "You don't remember me, I suppose?" "No, I can't say that I do," responded the Major. "Well, you commissioned me as a Junior Bandman many years ago. When you were Bandmaster you taught me to play an instrument. I want to take this opportunity to thank you." Many such renewals of friendship could not but bring great satisfaction to the hearts of our Comrades.

The Major informed us that Commissioner and Mrs. Swotton can rest assured of a warm and abiding place in the affections of Swedish Salvationists. "Remember us to dear Commissioner and Mrs. Swotton," were the words expressing the wish of scores of Comrades as Major and Mrs. Larson once again faced Canada. It will be remembered that our Territorial Leaders have had command of the Swedish Territory, and, having become masters of the native tongue through long experience with Scandinavian people, they particularly endeared themselves to the folk there.

Commissioner and Mrs. Mitchell are now in command of Sweden, and they are getting a good grip on their work. Both the Commissioner and his wife are now conversant with Swedish, and the Major expressed surprise at the aptitude with which they are learning the language.

LAST MINUTE NEWS FROM THE BATTLE-FRONT

[By Wire]

Ottawa I.

(Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart)

The Spirit of God has been much in evidence in the past week's Meetings at Ottawa I. The Soldiers, working under Commandant Urquhart, have rallied around the Cross and as a result great things are being accomplished. The Sunday morning Holiness meeting was full of blessing and inspiration and the Spirit of God was manifested in six souls under the Cross for re-Consecration. The Salvation meeting at night was the scene of much rejoicing over fifteen souls surrendering. The work here is progressing in every department and souls are being won. To God be the glory!

C.C. DOUGLAS.

Cornwall

Splendid meetings with Colonel and Mrs. Scott and Staff-Captain Owen. Eighteen souls. CAPTAIN SNOWDEN.

LONDON I.

Commandant and Mrs. Uraaki

The week-end meetings were a source of inspiration and blessing to all. Saturday night a rousing open-air was held with the number of seekers, when large crowds gathered to listen to the message of Salvation. The three children of the mother were dedicated in the Sunday morning Holiness meeting. A large crowd attended the evening service. Lieut. Colonel MacMunn was in charge and presented the Band with a new flag. Four surrenders were made.

ST. STEPHEN

Adjutant and Mrs. Boulton Week-end meetings were conducted by Adjutant Ward and Lieutenant Powell, from Saint John. On Saturday night we had two rousing open-aers, large crowds gathering and listening very attentively. The Sunday morning meeting was presided by an officer from the Battalion. In the evening there was a good attendance, the meeting proving of much blessing.



REMINISCENCES IN JERUSALEM

ONE of the many travel stories told by Envoy Swartz, of Chicago, recently in West Australia, concerns a young khaki soldier she met inside the famous Jaffa Gate at Jerusalem. Seeing The Army uniform he approached the Envoy and exclaimed: "How glad I am to see you, a Salvationist!" Finding he was eager to chat she invited him to her hotel, where he told her his story. In France, during the war, he was roaming about one Sunday afternoon when he heard the sound of music proceeding from a certain hut. Entering, he discovered an Army meeting in progress and being led by Lieut.-Colonel Mary Booth. Convicted of sin, he knelt at the penitential form in the presence of a crowd of khaki men, and left the hut an entirely changed man.

CAMPAIGNING IN ESTHONIA

TAKING advantage of a general holiday recently, the Officers and Soldiers of Holsingsfors II. Corps, Finland, made a steamer trip to Reval, the capital of Esthonia. On their arrival they were greeted by a great crowd which followed them to a church building in which a meeting was held. The accommodation proved for too small, however, so an open-air gathering was decided upon, one of the largest squares being occupied by permission of the authorities. It was estimated that 10,000 people attended.

PASSING OF ARMY ADMIRER

MISS MARY FRANCES BILLINGTON, one of the most able of women journalists, whose death occurred a short time ago, was a great admirer of The Salvation Army. She was particularly interested in The Women's Social Work, concerning which she wrote a very fine article in the last Annual Report of that branch of The Army's operations. Miss Billington's association with The Army was of long-standing, for she reported, for the paper which she then represented, the death and funeral of The Army Mother and also the Founder, besides which she also contributed occasional articles to Salvation Army periodicals.

Between 1913 and 1919 Miss Billington occupied the presidential chair of the Society of Woman Journalists, and in this capacity entertained The Army's International Editors during the Congress in 1914.

VICTORY IN HUNGARY

MORE than a thousand people attended an evening campaign at Kispeszt, Hungary, in which country The Army has recently "opened fire." A small platform, decorated with flags, and a large sign-board to announce the meeting, was erected in the town square, and for more than two hours the large crowd listened attentively to the songs and testimonies of the Salvationists. A Corps has now been opened in Kispeszt.

UNDER ONE FLAG

HOLLAND'S SALVATION STALLS

HOW THE ARMY IS SPREADING SALVATION ON THE STREETS OF HOLLAND, WHERE ORDINARY OPEN-AIR MEETINGS ARE PROHIBITED

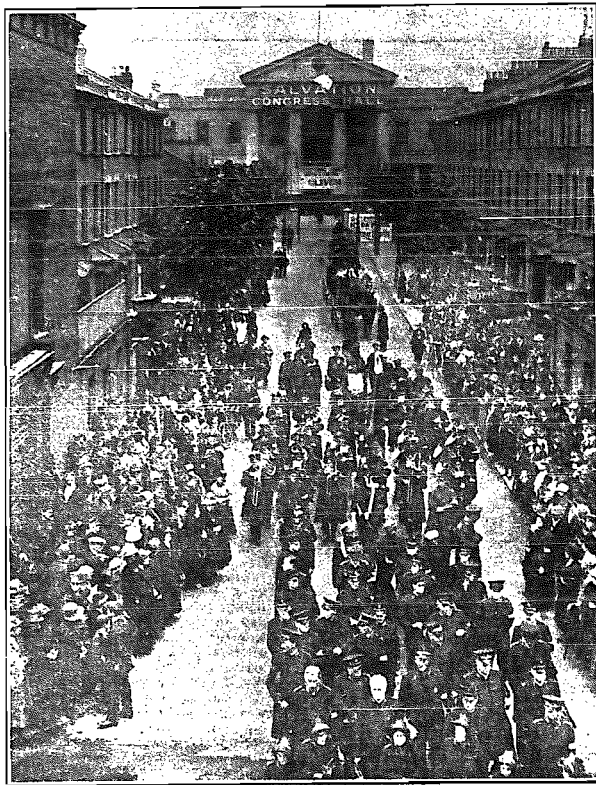
EVERY Saturday night, in the market-place of some Dutch towns which possess an Army Corps, a Comrade in the familiar uniform can be seen busily arranging wares on a little stall. He has candles for sale, soap, bottles of wax, Song-Books, and other oddly-miscellaneous articles.

The observer, thinking that he has come across a particularly enthusiastic Salvationist stall-keeper, is still more interested when he sees the proprietor bare his head and stand in the attitude of prayer. Some of the people already gathered around the little stall remove their hats also.

"This man must be greatly respected," is the comment of the bystander. Then the business of the night begins. Taking one of the books from the stall the proprietor begins to hawk his wares.

"Who'll buy a book of songs—real good songs that will stand the test of time? Many of the songs you sing don't last very long. These wear well. Let me sing you a sample of the songs I sing!"

The crowd like the song so much that many join in, and in order



Funeral procession of Brigadier Robert Peat, Territorial Commander for Kenya, leaving Congress Hall, Clapton, for Abney Park Cemetery.

properly to demonstrate his wares the salesman sings all the verses before he sells one, or perhaps two or three copies of the book.

"Soap! Soap! Good soap!" he cries. "I have good soap to sell. It does not roughen the skin and yet it removes all dirt and impurities. Who'll buy my soap? It's good for all. It will wash out everything—except sin." His voice suddenly changes. "Though thou wash thee with nitre, and take thee much soap, yet thine iniquity is marked before Me, saith the Lord God." My soap is no good for that, but I can recommend a remedy—"

The stall-holder talks on and the by-stander becomes aware of the stall's object. Where open-airs are not allowed in Holland, The Army has found a way out and the stall allows of the presentation of the news of Salvation to the shopping crowds.

"Candles!" cries the proprietor, in a little while. "We all need candles when the night comes. My wares will burn with a clear, bright light. They are cheap and good. Why stumble about in the dark—Ah, why, when the Light of the World is available for all men?"

He is off again, drawing illustrations from the candles on his stall, selling a few, but caring more about giving his testimony than getting rid of his stock. So the business of The Army stalls proceeds. The police are well aware of their object, and are pleased that The Army thus does its work without making it necessary for them to interfere.

"In some places," said Major Rawie, the Divisional Commander for The Hague, to a "War Cry" representative recently, "the business of the stall falls more and more into the background. At Utrecht, for instance, a proper open-air meeting is now held with certain restrictions that do not hamper the Salvationists in their work."

WEMBLEY'S LIMIT

Indian Party Concluding Demonstrations in the Pavilion—Indies Singers Coming

A CULTURED North Indian gentleman introduced himself to the Salvationist at the other day, beaming with pleasure at the counter, said: "I saw your work in India!" To the Indian that type of mark was all-sufficient.

The counterpart to that Indian was found in the meeting of an ordinary man-in-the-street Londoner with one of the Indian delegates to the International Training Congress. Said the cockney: "Ev yer big Indian?" "No!" answered the Londoner. "No more!" "I beon ter India," was the reply, "but I've seen 'em all in the streets—It's a abser-look-look!"

Soon the British Empire Exhibition will be a thing of the past, but even in a week or two—there will be an end to the Indian demonstrations in The Army Pavilion in Queen Street, for the Comrades who are thrilled tens of thousands of visitors by their scenes from Indian life will be entering the International Training Garrison.

"But will not the Pavilion be open until the Exhibition closes?" queries a reader. The reply is in the affirmative and, moreover, we are able to announce that arrangements are in hand whereby the West Indies Singing Party, who are announced to undertake a series of Meetings in the British Territory in the interest of the General's Birthday Scheme, will appear at Wembley.

AMERICAN ADAPTABILITY

THE ARMY'S notorious adaptability has found full expression in America, the land of its annual renewal. Once a year the American buys an outfit, whether he needs one or not, and spring-cleaning is a cyclonic affair. At the time of the annual upheaval, Men's Social Work motor-cars scurry round the cities and towns collecting up all the cast clothes and possessions of society. These are stored and overhauled by men who apply to The Army for help, painting and repairing being done where necessary ere the goods are removed to the shops. Here they are sold to the very poor at prices which merely pay for the support of the men who are working out their own Salvation.

BREVITIES

WHILST in New York recently Marshal Foch received Commander Eva Booth and a delegation of Salvation Army Officers, and during conversation spoke highly of the heroic services of Salvationists on the battle-field. He was impressed chiefly, however, by the Army's work among the widows and orphans of the fallen.

One thousand young people attended recent councils conducted by Commissioner Hay at Johannesburg, South Africa.

When The Army in Calgary held its Jubilee procession through the city it was able to parade the first automobile ever seen in Western Canada, the property of a Bandsman.

A Divisional Commander in the West Indies undertook a recent visit of three hundred and fifty miles, during which one hundred babies were dedicated—three miles per baby.

A prominently-situated site has been secured for the erection of a new Training Garrison in Colombia. The Weerasooriya Memorial Hall will, as well, be opened shortly, and the Booth Tucker Hall, facing the railway at Bambakkanna, is in course of erection.

Brigadier Bernard Booth has met 140 boy-emigrants in training at Madras, and Industrial College, giving most valued advice which counted in twenty-five kneeling to mercy-seat.

RETIRED. AFTER FORTY-ONE YEARS OF SERVICE

Colonel and Mrs. Otway officially enter Army of Venerable Warriors in well-earned rest—**THE COMMISSIONER**

conducts Public Farewell Meeting at the Temple—Comrade Officers pay Glowing Tributes

ON SEPTEMBER 16th Colonel and Mrs. Otway officially became members of that ever-increasing army within an Army, the army of the retired. In another fortnight these two warriors splendid will have left Canada's shores for the Old Country, where they plan to spend their days of retirement.

The Colonel has conducted a series of strenuous farewell meetings in practically every centre in the Territory where the Men's Social Work is in operation. He did so quite to the detriment of his already unstable health, so that when it came to the night of the grand finale he was barely able to be present for the event. However, that Otwayman standing which has ever characterized his career, stood him well on this occasion, and at the appointed hour, he and Mrs. Otway joined our Leaders on the dais at the front of the Toronto Temple Council Chamber. Officers of the Territorial Headquarters Staff, together with a number of Institutional Social Officers, gathered here for the quarterly meeting with the Commissioner, which coincided happily with the Colonel's farewell.

After a tastily prepared tea had been enjoyed several Officers were given opportunity to speak their tributes to the life and service of the retiring Comrades. Major Mrs. McGillivray, Brigadier Taylor and Colonel Adby were warm in their expressions of esteem for the Colonel and his wife, each of whom later made fitting response.

It seemed a peculiar coincidence that in this gathering there were three Officers who were Cadets in the same Session as Colonel Otway. We refer to the Commissioner, Colonel Adby, and Brigadier Southall.

The public farewell meeting, in the Toronto Temple, was attended by a large crowd of Salvationists and friends. On the platform there were seated, in addition to the Commissioner and his Staff, the Earlscourt and Toronto I. Songsters, and a group of some 25 employees of the Men's Social Department. They were tuned up to concert pitch all right, for when the Men's Social Secretary designated and the retiring Secretary entered the auditorium, they gave vent to an ear-tangling greeting to both. The Temple Band was also present.

Considering it was a farewell occasion, the meeting was a bright one throughout, and Colonel and Mrs. Otway will doubtless cherish the memory of it for many a day to come.

The bulk of the time was occupied by speech-making on the part of Officers selected by the Commissioner, and farewell remarks by the Colonel and his wife.

Mrs. Sowton read that choicest of Psalms, the 121st, and surely no words could convey greater comfort to our retiring Comrades than these. Mrs. Sowton also took opportunity to comment regarding the fine Salvationism of the venerable couple, her words being as follows:—

"I want to pay my tribute to the service of our retiring Comrades. I recall the several times when our children were small, and we were passing through London while changing appointments. On such occasions Colonel and Mrs. Otway opened their home and kindly took us in. Nothing was too great a trouble for them, and we have ever admired their splendid Salvationism, not only in their public life, but behind the scenes. Their influence has been very, very far-reaching.

"When we came to Toronto, I took charge of the Home Leagues, and used to arrange the spiritual monthly meetings at various Corps. Often some of those who had promised to take a meeting were not able to come, and they would inform me a day or so before the meeting was to be held. I would wonder who I could get to take that particular meeting, and then I would think of Mrs. Otway, and never have I turned to her, even if only a day before, but what she gladly went. It did not matter where it was, she would go and bring a message of cheer and help to the women who had gathered. Many, many of our Home League members will ever remember Mrs. Otway for the splendid help she has brought to them, by giving advice as to how to care for the home and how to look after the children and bring them up in the right way.

"I pray that God will abundantly bless Colonel and Mrs. Otway and their children. They are examples to us in that they have given their children freely and willingly to God's service; two laboring for God in Korea and one in the United States."

The other Officers who eulogized the work and life of Colonel and Mrs. Otway, were the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, Colonel Noble, Brigadier Bloss, and Mrs. Major McElhiney. We print, herewith, a number of extracts from their remarks:—

Commissioner Sowton:

"I am glad to have the opportunity of presiding at this meeting. I felt that it was the least I could do as a tribute to our Comrades who are going on the retired list after forty-one years of active service in The Salvation Army. Colonel Otway and I came out of the same Corps. We fought and worked together as Soldiers, and applied for the Work almost at the same time.

"There are many outstanding characteristics in our dear Comrades, and I would like to mention some of them.

"I always admire Colonel and Mrs. Otway for their godliness. Their religion is not something simply put on, but is a deep conviction in their own hearts. They have an intimate knowledge of God's power in their lives.

"I admire them, too, because they are Salvationists to the core. They have worked, loved and suffered for The Army, and they have had a part in laying the foundation of our Army work upon which our younger generation can well build.

"I also admire the Colonel for his optimism. He is one of those men who sees possibility of success even when others see only the dark side. I remember it was said of another Salvation Army Officer, that 'he always walked on the sunny side of the street.' Now, I think Colonel and Mrs. Otway belong to that side of the street. They live and walk in the sunshine.

"Then I have always admired the Colonel for his respect of authority. Although we have been friends for many years, there has never been the least hesitation in carrying out my instructions.

"Another reason why I admire them is for their enthusiasm. Especially do they possess that kind of enthusiasm which is able to enthrall others. Many times I have noticed the Colonel in a meeting, when he has been talking about some topic, and he has seldom failed to get the people enthused.

"Then I admire them because they are hard workers. They might have been in better health to-day if they had spared themselves. They have given themselves faithfully to the work which they have been called upon to do, and I feel that their retirement has been well earned.

"There is something which we generally say when a Comrade has been promoted to Glory, but I think it is fitting for us to say it here—'Servants of God, well done!' They have done well. They have fought a good fight, and they will go on fighting until God calls them Higher."

"What is the message of this occasion to us? Surely it contains an appeal to the young hearts and lives here. The Colonel, myself and others here, were nothing in ourselves, but God took hold of us. And what wonderful doors of opportunity He has opened to us. Thank God, in our ranks, to-day, there are crowds of young people coming along to tread in the footsteps of those who have gone before. May they do even better than the old warriors so that we may be a greater, better

and more successful Salvation Army, and more wholly given up to the extension of God's Kingdom!"

The Chief Secretary:

"I am very glad to have the opportunity of saying a few words on this occasion. I must say, however, that I am sorry I have to speak these words, because they are connected with the retirement from active service of Colonel and Mrs. Otway. It was in the year '86 that my eldest brother introduced me to his friend, Staff-Captain H. Otway. I felt greatly honored at that time to be introduced to a real live Staff-Captain, and I can truly say I have felt honored by his friendship during the years since then. When I came to Canada I remember how kindly he expressed himself about Mrs. Powley and myself, and we had not then seen each other for about ten years.

"During the time we have been associated our relationships have been the most harmonious. I have found the Colonel to be a good Salvationist, faithful to his duty, and consistent in his life. So it is with some reluctance that we say farewell to him from the realm of official service, but we are cheered by the thought that both he and Mrs. Otway are still going to fight and work in their own particular sphere, and they will surely remember us who are still in the battle and give us a word of cheer as they pass us by the way. We shall join in the fervent wish that they may have many years of pleasant repose after their strenuous toil."

Colonel Noble:

"I think it is a real loss to the Canada East Territory to lose Colonel and Mrs. Otway. I look upon them as the embodiment of Salvationism and loyalty to the principles of The Salvation Army.

"I also look upon the Colonel as a friend; we have known each other for many years. I was saying to a friend, the other day, that if someone were to ask me to sum up in one word the secret of Colonel Otway's success I would use the word 'intensity.' The General recently said, as he looked back over fifty years of Officership, 'There are three qualities necessary to a successful Officer:—(1) Thoroughness; (2) Intensity; (3) Vision.' When I read those words, Colonel and Mrs. Otway came to my mind. I know the Colonel has been thorough in his work. The great impulse of the Colonel's life has been the thoroughness of his experience, the definite knowledge of sins forgiven. And not only has he been intense in his work, he also has had a great vision for the Men's Social Work. What a wonderful machine of mercy it is! How little it is known among the people! Since the Colonel took charge the financial strain has been greatly reduced. I pray that God will make the remaining days, granted to our splendid Comrades, of continued usefulness and unbroken happiness."

Brigadier Bloss, who has been the Colonel's chief assistant, read a list of statistics testifying

(Continued on page 13)



"We have come to our last lap and we are about to enter retirement; but we do not retire from work, we retire rather from responsibility. We shall still live and work for the Salvation of the people."

—COLONEL OTWAY.

"What bliss I have found in living and working for Jesus! I have counted it the highest privilege, and have supremely enjoyed the opportunity to lead God's people on to victory."

—MRS. COLONEL OTWAY.

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army
IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA

General-
WILLIAM
BOOTH

General-
BRAMWELL
BOOTH

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto

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paid.

All Editorial Communications should
be addressed to the Editor.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions:—

To be Adjutant:

Ensign Mary Sherwood, Springhill,
N.S.

Ensign May Ellery, Y.P. Depart-
ment, T.H.Q.

Ensign Mabel Cosway, Grace Hos-
pital, Windsor, Ont.

To be Ensign:

Captain Alice Beckwith, T.H.Q.

Captain Florence Cuvilier, Saint
John IV.

Captain Ida Lecch, Bridgetown,
N.S.

Promoted to Glory:

Captain Arthur Nevill, out of
Montreal I., last stationed at
Seaforth, Ont.; promoted to
Glory September 19th, 1925.

CHARLES SOWTON,

Commissioner.

ally for your benefit on Monday,
October 19th, at 3 p.m. Mrs. Booth
will be the speaker.

Local Officers intending to be
present at the private Council for
Officers and Locals on Tuesday night,
October 20th, should procure tickets
of admission.



**STAFF-CAPTAIN DORA
BOOTH** is the youngest
daughter of General and Mrs.
Booth. She served with remark-
able success on the Field for
several years, one of her ap-
pointments being the No. 1
Corps in the city of Not-
tingham, where her illustrious
grandfather commenced his
wonderful career. As announced
elsewhere, the Staff-Captain is
accompanying her mother to
Canada.



BSERVER

AT THE T. H. Q.
WINDOW

THE cessation of Summer time brings
to mind the strange fact that the
name of the man whose brain con-
ceived the thought of Daylight Saving
is hardly ever mentioned. This present
writer was serving in the office of Mr.

FATHER OF DAYLIGHT SAVING

Willet's lawyers when the world
benefactor first made known his
idea to them. It was at the time by the younger
members of the staff with no little ridic-
ule—the fate, indeed, of more than one
great idea. It seems sad that Mr. Wil-
lett, whose father, incidentally, was a
warm Army friend, did not live to see
the whole fruitage of his plan, nor to
receive the honors which undoubtedly
would have been his.

THE steady spreading of the network
of air routes over the world, with
its reminder of the development
during the past century in ease and
speed of travel, causes one to ask how
much The Army owes to the march of
science.

SCIENCE AND THE ARMY

Had we lived in the days of the
old windjammers, before the days of steam trans-
port, one finds oneself asking, would
The Army have spread over the globe
in the wonderfully rapid way it has?
Certain it is that the speedy journeymen
on Army business of our officers—such
as the recent trip to England of Brig-
adier Planché, who made the journey
east, attended conferences in London,
saw friends, visited Wembley, and got
back within three weeks—would have
been impossible. The extent to which
the march of science has contributed to
The Army's progress is however a prob-
lematical matter which our readers can
be left to think over during the ap-
proaching dark evenings.

MEMORABLE WELCOME

of CADETS to the
TRAINING GARRISON

COMMISSIONER AND MRS.
SOWTON, supported by Colonel
Miller, were central figures in a
series of truly remarkable scenes wit-
nessed at Davisville on Thursday
evening. During the day Cadets from
all over the Territory had, singly, or
in small companies, been assembling
at the Training Garrison for the 1925
Session, and in the evening the influx
of these promising Officers-to-be
reached its height.

The contributions from the city
Corps followed one another in quick
succession. Many of these arrivals had
been preceded by final meetings in their
home locality and demonstrative
marches which were a joy to witness.
A united gathering of this kind had
been held for many of the West Tor-
onto Division Corps by Brigadier Bur-
rows at Lisgar Street, which was
crowded to capacity. From thence by
street car the Cadets and Comrades
went to St. Clair and Yonge, whence
the march started with Lisgar St. and
Earls Court Bands to the Garrison. On
ahead had already gone West Toronto
Band, which, with the premier contri-
bution to this Session—eight Cadets
in all, made up of five Bandmen and
three others—had already stirred big
crowds on the long march up Yonge
to Davisville.

East Toronto Division under Lieut-
Colonel Moore, figured well both in
the character and quality of its con-

tribution to the Session, and in the en-
thusiastic delivery. Spirit was added
when Riverdale, with not only Senior
Band but the Y.P. Band as well march-
ed up. With quaint significance a fan-
lot of girl Guards took up their posi-
tion on either side of the entrance and
as their old Guard Leader, Gertrude
Bloss—now a Cadet—stepped forward
she was lifted by a number of the old
Guards and gleefully carried on her
shoulder high up the steps into the
Garrison.

Rarely, if ever, has the goodly
proportions of this School of the Pro-
phets, with its stately portals and
wide corridors, been thronged to such
excess with Salvationists and friends.
These in turn crowded into every
other part of the building, inspecting
the rooms and equipment and learning
something of their varied uses. And
frequently the Avenue outside was
black with people as Corps after
Corps marched its quota of Cadets to
the hallowed scene of their an-
nual labors. The inspiring strains of
moving music, and the tramp of many
feet, would merge into a sudden quiet
broken only by the voice of prayer as
one or another leader halted at the
entrance to commend some young life
to God. Such instances as these give
spiritual tone to the bustle and ap-
parent confusion all around, cheery
greetings, snatches of song, joyous
laughter and salutations of semi-
mingled together as harmoniously
as flowers in a well-ordered garden,
and spoke volumes for the hearts to
be found in The Salvation Army.

In the Lecture Hall the Cadets
gathered for their first address in
their new capacity from the Commis-
sioner, who had, with Mrs. Sowton,
been long at the main entrance wel-
coming the new-comers. From his
utterances, which were assuredly from
heart to heart, it was at once ap-
parent that as Territorial Leader he was
pleased to know that every Division
was represented. Behind the Cadets
and crowding right out to the doors
stood packed many visiting Comrades,
including not a few of the parents of
Cadets, listening to the Commissioner.

Not the least among impressions re-
ceived by the writer came as a result
of hearing words spoken by several
parents. It roes without saying that
leaving the boy or the girl even
though they were gladly done for God,
pulled none the less really on the
heart strings of not a few. In many
cases the realization of the baby under
the dear old Flag years ago, would
come to mind, and mingling with the
joy of this happy fulfilment of long
cherished hopes, would be the heart-
aching realization that the empty
chair in the home and the absence of
the son or daughter had to be faced
as part of the price. But not a parent
flattered, they were Soldiers, and their
gifts for the Salvation of their fellows,
even though it were the giving of their
own flesh and blood, brought more joy
than sorrow. And there were charm-
ing compensations such as this—A
widowed mother, who was leaving her
much-loved boy in the College, smiled
bravely as she mentioned that "Mrs.
Sowton shook hands with her so kin-
dly!" A treasured event evidently, and
a comfort to a gallant soul.

Perhaps the most fruitful outcome
in the way of side-issues which that
night's welcoming of the Cadets to
the Training Garrison will be the future Cadets
influenced. Not a few young men and
women who are thinking of becoming
Candidates and many others who are
trying to thrust the thought to one
side, must have received a new and
urgent reminder that the Call of God
can never be denied if joy and peace
are to be retained.

ROBERT PERRY, Lieut-Col.

CONGRESS NOTES

FOURTEEN DAYS from the date
of this issue and Congress will
be here!

Word has been received that Staff-
Captain Dora Booth will accompany
Mrs. General Booth, the Congress
Leader.

This year the Canada West Con-
gress will take place before the Eastern
event, the dates being October
9th to 15th.

His Worship Mayor Webb, of Win-
niipeg, will tender Mrs. Booth a Civic
Reception at the City Hall.

The first Territorial Congress (if
it could be called that) in Canada
was held in 1882; therefore this year's
event is the 43rd annual gathering.

Soldiers and Recruits desiring to
attend the Saturday night meeting at
Massey Hall, should be careful to
secure admission tickets from their
Corps Officers.

The combined Musical Festival and
Y.P. Demonstration on Monday night,
October 19th, will be a worthy affair.
Mrs. Booth will also give an address
at this gathering.

A great climatic spectacle will
bring the program to a brilliant
conclusion. You may come expecting
much; we assure you of satisfaction.

Seats for this occasion will be re-
served, tickets being procurable at
25 and 50 cents.

HOME LEAGUE MEMBERS—Don't
forget the meeting convened speci-

THE ARMY and the drum have been
wedded for a great number of years
now, and very happily married.
one might add. Find The Army any-
where and the drum will not be far
away. But it is a good thing for the
sensitive ear of the Canadian that the
drums and the drummers at home
are not such as are
found in West Africa. An Army Officer
there, describing a journey to a distant
outpost in that part, writes: "It had
sounded like the nervous rumble of distant
thunder at first, but, following the
direction of the sound, an hour's ride
revealed a real Army drum, vigorously
and continuously beaten in relays by a
team of perspiring drum enthusiasts. It
was a crude affair, suspended from the
roof of a meeting hut; but the music
of that hollowed old tree trunk, covered
at each end with goat skins, sounded
strangely sweet and very cheering!"

NOTHING LIKE IT

A WRITER in the daily press tells
of the travels of an old portman-
teau, which has been in use for
nearly half a century and is practically
covered with labels of places as far
distant as London and Dunedin, Mon-
treal and Vienna. Many Army Officers
could show similar bags which are sea-
soned travelers. The
writer has one, not so old as the above-
mentioned, which has been plastered with
labels of Belfast, Dublin, Copenhagen,
Bergen, Gfette, Gothenburg, Trondheim,
Rotterdam, Bonn, Cologne, Den Hague,
Montreal, as well as practically every
large town in Great Britain. And still
it is good for many another jaunt!

TRAVELING COMPANIONS

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

CONDUCT UPLIFTING 'CADETS' FIRST SUNDAY' AT THE TEMPLE

LEADERS OF TO-MORROW SEEN AND HEARD BY BIG CROWDS—IMPRESSIVE DEDICATION CEREMONY—THREE MISSIONARY OFFICERS FAREWELL—NINETEEN SEEKERS

CANADA EAST'S "second to none" Training Garrison, which has been for three months slumbering peacefully in its delightful grounds, has shaken itself to activity again. Its corridors are once more echoing with the feet of happy-hearted Salvation-spreaders whose smiling presence bears witness to the glad consummation of a long anticipated desire.

So, on Sunday last, ninety-four new Cadets marched to the Toronto Temple, occupied the platform and presented one of those scenes which send a thrill through one's very fibres. What a study they were! English, Welsh, Scotch, Irish, American, Danish, Belgian, and Austrian nationalities were there, as well as Newfoundlanders and the representatives of the Maple Leaf. They came from factories, dairies, farms, and shops; there were clerks, domestics, stenographers, painters, bookkeepers, printers, butchers, machinists, grocers, telephone operators, laborers, cabinet makers, bricklayers, shoemakers, a tailor, and a nurse.

And what a time it was! The atmosphere was athrob from the first song lined out by the Territorial Commander who was in charge. If there was present any one pessimistic regarding The Army's future he must have been completely cured! To watch these ninety-four young firebrands who had come from places scattered between the wide acres of Cape Breton and North Bay, to hear their vigorous heart singing, and to listen to their testimonies, was to comprehend something of the quality of their mettle and to know that the Leaders of To-morrow will not be found wanting.

But inspiring as was the platform sight, it was one which stung bitterly the consciences of more than one. That woman in the night meeting for one, about whom later. For the presence of these young life-offerings preached a silent sermon amazingly eloquent.

Plainly the Commissioner sensed this and made full use of it during the day. In the morning, for instance, when with intimate knowledge, he was speaking of the famine sometimes experienced in the spiritual lives of men and women, he observed "It seems to me that on a day like this when we see these young people who have left everything to go forth without knowing what the future holds, that it must make a strong appeal to some here who may have been called and yet have held back."

This morning meeting proved a season of real spiritual upbuilding; a time of intense heart-searching and of the renewing of vows.

It was in this first meeting that the dedication of the infant daughter of Adjutant and Mrs. Wilson took place. The Army's dedication ceremony has nothing of pomp and circumstance about it. Conducted in simple Army form by Mrs. Sowton, it was, in its sincere simplicity, akin to the child bringing of the Salem mothers about which she read to us. It was an impressive moment when, following her significant reminder that no fewer than twenty-seven of the Cadets present were brought to God in like manner by their parents, Mrs. Sowton dedicated the little life to God and

prayed for the blessing of the Crucified Hands upon the child.

Gratitude to God for overwhelming mercies was the note raised by the parents, who voiced also the joy they experienced in being able to hand the little gift back to God. Born on Commissioning Day and dedicated on this Cadets' day, surely the babe belongs to The Garrison already.

The afternoon witnessed one of those meetings when things are a-boil with holy enthusiasm and fervor. The Cadets were in effervescent spirit. They seemed to be bursting with joy. Perhaps that was the reason the Commissioner called on them to sing in the early minutes of the meeting; their

they might be the conveyers of spiritual blessing and light to the dark non-Christian peoples to whom they go.

Called upon by the Commissioner to speak, their messages told of hearts which found overwhelming joy in obedience. Thus said Captain Willerton who goes from the Bloor Street Hospital to India, "I have nothing but praise to God in my heart. He saved me when I was but fourteen years of age and has blessed me abundantly. He has also sanctified me, and my up-to-date testimony is that I find joy in His service."

Lieutenant Pearl March, who is bound for China, spoke of having willingly given God her all, and of how much cause she has for gratitude to Him.

It was of a similar joyful consecration that Captain Smith, who leaves the Ottawa Hospital for India, told. Brought up in a Roman Catholic home, where there was no Bible, she was marvelously led by the Spirit of God to a knowledge of the truth, and later definitely called for service in The Army, although at that time without having had contact with the Organization.

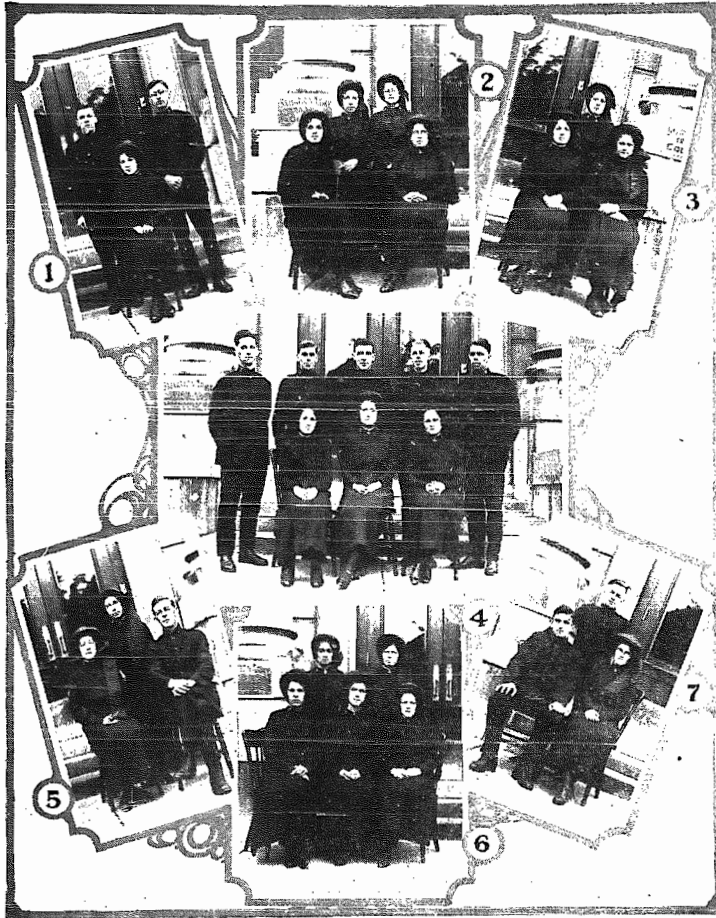
During the remainder of this meeting the Cadets were the chief figures in the picture. Called upon in turn, the representatives of the various Divisions rose, one of the number speaking on behalf of each batch. The nineteen Cadets of Toronto West Division were represented by Cadet E. McElhinney; Toronto East Division's twelve, by Cadet Beech; London's eight by Cadet Bullough; Hamilton's fourteen by Cadet Leach; Windsor's four by Cadet Underhill; North Bay's four by Cadet Summerville; Ottawa's three by Cadet Ingoe; Montreal's nine by Cadet Johnson; Saint John's thirteen by Cadet Sparks; Halifax's three by Cadet Ford; Sydney's two by Cadet McLean; and the three from the Toronto Temple Corps by Cadet Martinson.

Limitations of space compel but a brief glance at the night meeting when the Temple utterly failed to accommodate the great numbers who clamored for admission. A spirit of expectancy brooded over the large congregation from the commencement, and one felt assured that Mrs. Bettridge's prayer that dead souls might be brought to life was to be gloriously realized.

The Spirit of God came upon the intent listeners as the Cadets effectively sang, and Staff-Captain Adams and Ensign MacGillivray spoke, and later as Colonel Adby so feelingly soloed.

The Commissioner's message embraced in its appeal both saved and unsaved. He called for the de-thronement of idols and his direct challenging questions caused intense searching of soul. It could not be otherwise. He got his hearers up in a corner, so to speak, and there was no avoiding being faced with grim spiritual realities. The result was seen in the prayer meeting, which, piloted in turn by Colonels Adby and Morehen, closed with a day's total of nineteen seekers. One of these, the first seeker of the evening, was the woman previously alluded to. Disobedience to a call to Officership three years ago in Ireland, caused her spiritual life to wane, and indeed decline altogether.

(Continued on page 13)



NOTEWORTHY CORPS OFFERINGS. Contingents from:—(1) Brantford 1; (2) Lisgar Street; (3) Hamilton IV; (4) West Toronto; (5) Toronto Temple; (6) Saint John 1; (7) St. Thomas.

rendition of "Victory for me" in a really-mean-it style, under Adjutant Keith, was an opportunity for letting themselves go which they readily embraced.

In a Sunday's meetings which constituted a heart-gladdening demonstration of life consecrations, the dedication by the Commissioner of three young Officers for Missionary service in the afternoon's meeting was eminently fitting. A profound impression was created when, following Mrs. Sowton's reading of a "Promise" Psalm, the Commissioner called upon the three brave-hearted young missionaries to stand forward beneath the Flag, and prayed that the Hand of God would be upon them in strength and grace and wisdom, and that

EXTRACTS FROM

The General's Journal

(ARRANGED BY LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR)

THE ARMY'S ATTRACTION FOR SIR RIDER HAGGARD—WHERE LEAGUE OF NATIONS DISAPPOINTS—EXPERIENCE OUR THEOLOGY—AIMING HIGHER THAN WE CAN SHOOT!

Friday, May 15th, 1925.—I.H.Q. first thing. Very full day. Many tokens of help to Officers in the "Two Days."

Yesterday Rider Haggard died. My own age. A very striking personality—with an extraordinary gift of writing. He has been a sincere friend of The Salvation Army for thirty years past. Was greatly attracted by compassions—especially was this so for the lost—and he was held by our practical, common-sense, business methods. He had courage also, and so spoke up for us when friends were few—or silent! Went across the Atlantic to write a Report for the Government on some of our Colonizing experiments. Later wrote a clever book, "Regeneration," to help obtain funds for the Social Work, giving three months in which to do it, and would not take a penny for himself or even the salary of his secretary who accompanied him.

My last interview found him very depressed about the progress of Communism in this country, nay, in Europe generally. I did not quite share his fears, but I respected his evident concern for his native Land. He was one of those agriculturists who love the land and are only really happy when at work upon it or about it.

Saturday, 16th.—At home to-day. Preparation for my Swiss Campaign. Some writing; the printers (bless them!), like the Devil, are ever on my track!

F. here very full. Seems refreshed, somewhat. She went to the Stone-Laying at Catford (South London) at one o'clock; back at 6.

Stirred up to-day about the League of Nations and its opportunities. It does not seem to have accomplished very much as yet—though no doubt some lesser problems have been wisely handled or they would probably have become larger and more anxious problems. But it is only too evident that the League has not yet really attacked the great questions of disarmament and peace. This may not,

of course, be all the fault of the League—probably not. In those matters the Cabinets of the greater Powers must, I suppose, lead; still, it is a fact, and it is a disappointment to many of us who had hoped to find the League sufficiently courage-

"Echoes and Memories"

NOT ONLY SALVATIONISTS, but all who are interested in the history and work of The Army all over the world, will learn with both pleasure and satisfaction that the General has completed the writing of a book of reminiscences of the early part of his life.

A glance at the manuscript warrants the conviction that the book will prove to be full of interest for readers of all classes, drawing as it does not only with matters connected with the inner life and remarkable development of The Army, with which the author has been so intimately associated from even his boyhood days, but with a wide range of subjects, not to say individuals.

Much that the General has written throws an important sidelight upon not a few important events of early Army history.

ous and wise to bring such questions into a position in which the Powers are obliged to move.

Walked with F. in the morning sun, with Summer bursting upon us and wild flowers trimming up ready for June! The trees, most of them, wide-awake in the sunshine—the oaks well ahead of the ash, the groves and yellows all alert.

Sunday, 17th.—With Cliffe and Smith to Victoria. Chief met me with important cables; some other matters, and away. Dover at one. Railway official accompanied me to the boat. Beautiful day—sat on deck. Calais, and food, and off again. Worked some and read a little. Very warm. Paris at 6.

With Peyron (Lieut.-Commissioner) and Barrett (Lieut.-Colonel) to see the new Shelter. Large property

and worth what we have paid; will, I feel sure, be a blessing. There will be 400 beds. Some talk with Peyron. Settled with him that the Training Garrison for France must come next. God will help us!

Read a little. How great is the influence of experience! The man who says, "I know—I feel—I taste—I see!" how much more powerful, especially in the religion of spiritual things, than he who can only conjecture, surmise, or hope—or even believe! This is nothing less than the interpretation of religion in terms of actual life and living. So far as we of The Salvation Army are concerned, we can almost say that our experience has been our theology.

Monday, 18th.—Left Paris, after a fair night, at 8.15. Traveling all day. Some useful work, though not as active mentally. Arrived Basle 4.20 and to Hotel. De Groot (Commissioner) and von Tavel (Colonel) met me. Very glad to meet again.

Wrote some, and lectured at 8 o'clock in the Concert Hall on "The Work of The Salvation Army." About 800 people. Rather stiff—chiefly, no doubt, my fault. A curious coincidence—just as on my last visit to this town, a violent thunderstorm disturbed and hindered us. An influential audience, but Bower (Lieut.-Colonel) not quite as good as usual in his translation!

Tuesday, 19th.—Left Basle at 7.45 for Zurich. Passed, on the railway, for two hours, through a beautiful country, most effectively cultivated. Switzerland does set a lead to many other countries as to cultivating the land.

Arrived 9.20, and soon afterwards started two days' Officers' meetings. In the first Session we looked at The Salvation Army in the light of the Cross and praised our God together. In the afternoon, and evening also—with Locals in the latter—were very near together. An uplifting day. It is blessed when the truth is received on good ground, as I feel it was to-day. The world's

needed sound about this afternoon in my own heart, subduing many other conflicting calls and trials. I was burdened, but blessed.

Some private talk with de Groot and von Tavel.

Wednesday, 20th.—Better night, and refreshed. Officers again meeting and evening. Powerful influences. At night we seemed to be high up in realization of the Divine presence and of Divine things.

London letters here, perplexing cables—Bedford (Colonel) and Aylmer (Colonel) principally.

Many evidences to-day of the advance here in appreciation of the International idea of The Army. Small countries especially, as here, when cut off from the sea, are disposed from inherent causes to narrow views; but I noticed a further enlargement of sympathy and outlook which must be pleasing to God, who has made of one flesh all nations not redeemed us all by one Sacrifice. We are for the whole world. And we must not be condemned because we aim higher than we shoot!

Thursday, 21st.—Ascension Day. Better night. My London letters full of interest. F. sounds a cheerful tocsin.

Specially pleased with the promise of 4,000 to complete the tower of the Memorial Buildings for Great Britain. Really excellent. I believe this Tower will be visible as a witness for God to a large part of London. I intend to make it speak to three or four millions of people.

This Day for many years has witnessed a great demonstration here. A huge marquee is erected by the lake-side. This year an annex has added five hundred to the other three thousand seats provided. A procession full of life and color and music and song, and illuminated with smiles, passed thro' two miles of the city streets preceding the meeting. Enormous crowds greeted us. Enthusiasm. I have received the salute from many processions in various parts of the world, none more truly joyous than this morning's more completely oblivious to all around. The kindness of God written all over the marching host.

The tent crammed. Quite five hundred people standing. Very warm. A great scene of welcome on taking my place on the platform—unforgettable! The responses were wonderful and many of the faces most attractive. A better, during the day, from an English visitor present, says: (Continued in Column 1, Page 11)

While on the subject of Prison Work I might mention that Major Allen in Winnipeg has also met with much success in reclaiming prisoners. At the Provincial Jail the first enrolment of a prisoner as an Army Soldier took place. This young man exerted such a good influence over his fellows that about twelve others have been converted and proved themselves eligible for enrolment. At the Stony Mountain Penitentiary also a good work has been done and already twenty men have been enrolled as Soldiers.

It might be thought that there is not much need for The Army's Social Work in the "Golden West." Really the need is very great. There are many unfortunates who drift into the cities, many who get themselves into trouble and need a friend, many pathetic cases of real distress and destitution among settlers who have poor crops or get burned out or meet with accidents. To such our Social Institutions are a haven in a storm.

Our latest venture is to open a Maternity Hospital at Edmonton with Major Lily Bond as Matron.

The Grace Hospital at Winnipeg is the finest Institution we have in the West. It has a record of one thousand four hundred births per year. The finest professional service is given to the patients and the Hospital has a name throughout the Continent for being a well conducted Institution. Major May Whittaker has lately been appointed as Superintendent and Resident Doctor.

The Territory is now well staffed,

RANDOM IMPRESSIONS of CANADA WEST

By MAJOR SYDNEY CHURCH

(Continued from last week)

the recent changes undoubtedly making for better and more efficient work. It is true that changes do not always indicate progress, but it begins to look as if the good ship is now going faster.

Lieut.-Commissioner Rich, our Territorial Commander, has certainly won all hearts and inspired the ranks with confidence and courage. His spirit, pleasing personality and leadership have won him a sure place in the affection and estimation of Officers and Soldiers alike.

It is easily seen that the Commissioner is in love with humanity and is animated with a crusading zeal to free the earth from the evils that oppress it. His fire and ardor are contagious; the West is catching the flame and we are believing for a mighty forward sweep throughout the Territory.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich, too, is much beloved. She accompanies the Commissioner on many of his long trips and has thus got personally acquainted with a host of folks. One of her favorite platform expressions is, "We love the people and we love the country—climate and all."

Colonel and Mrs. Knott splendidly second our Territorial Leaders.

I will conclude with a "War Cry" story—never appeared in print before. It happened in Saskatoon.

An Officer on his "Cry" rounds went into a store but met with a hostile reception from the storekeeper.

"Take your rubbish out of here," he yelled, "I don't want to read that sort of junk."

"God bless you, sir," said the Officer, "I'll leave you on the counter anyway, you may change your mind."

"Not me," shouted the man as he angrily swept the paper off the counter on to the floor.

The "War Cry" reposed on the floor all that day, being trampled on by the customers and torn by the rough usage it got.

Closing time came and the storekeeper started to sweep up the shop. He made a savage lunge at the offending paper with the broom and sent it across the floor, the pages opening with the motion.

Standing over to pick it up and deposit it in the garbage pail, he was arrested by a few lines of print which caught his eye. He read the lines

again, then picked the paper up and read them again.

Instead of throwing the paper away he folded it up and put it on the counter. After closing the shop he took the paper, went into the back room and read the message it contained over and over again. At last he fell on his knees, a convicted sinner, and asked God to pardon him. He was a backslider and had cherished bitterness in his heart for many years. When the Officer came round with his "Cry" next week, he got a very different reception from the storekeeper.

"I want to thank you for leaving that paper," he cried in grateful tones. "It has been the means of my returning to God. I want you to enrol me as a Soldier, Captain, as soon as possible and next Sunday I'll bring the wife to meeting and all the children shall attend The Army."

The man and his wife are now Soldiers and the children are Juniors. All through a "War Cry" and a Captain's persistence.

How's that for a good finish!

It has been a pleasure to visit Toronto again and renew acquaintances with some of you. To those of my old friends I didn't see I send a message of greeting through the "War Cry."

Now, I set my face Westward once more to resume the pleasant duty of recording the deeds of my brethren in the Salvation War and help them in the doing of them.

THE GENERAL'S JOURNAL

(Continued from page 10)

It was a pleasure even to an outsider to see and hear how beloved you are by your young people, and I am pleased for them to hear that you intend coming more frequently to Switzerland.

The intent of these few lines is not, however, the foregoing, but I want to say that I was surprised to see so many good, lovely faces among the Salvation people. I am not speaking of those on the platform, for my eyesight is not good enough to distinguish faces so far away, but of those around me and passing me. I could not help but feel that they were an image of the Master they try to follow, and I simply must tell you this, feeling that you will be gratified to get the testimony of one unknown to you, and to whom you are unknown, beyond the name that is blessed—I am sure—all over the world, as that of your father as well.

I also was pleased to see how nice these people—surely for the most part of the so-called lower classes—were one to another, making room for others, greeting one another, without the hustle and bustle one meets with in other places, and I wish I could speak so highly of my own Church people.

Very respectfully and admirably yours,

I agree. The power of the Sanctifier over the drab and depressing things of human life! Glorious! It was helped to make a direct appeal for response to the Holy Spirit. We had 150 men and women at the mercy-seat, said to be the largest number known in any morning meeting here. God spoke.

(To be continued)

SONG OF SALVATION

OH, TURN YE

Tune—"Go Bury Thy Sorrow"

Oh, turn ye, oh, turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is drawing us nigh?
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says "Come!"
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

In riches, in pleasure, what can you obtain,
To soothe your afflictions, or banish your pain.

To hear up your spirit when summoned to die,
Or take you to Christ in the clouds of the sky?

UNTAINTED BY GOLD

Those shapely hands divine,
Fairer than yours or mine,
Those pure hands, I'm told,
Untainted by base gold.

They touched in pity plainly
seen,
The flesh of man, diseased, unclean,
The fevered body, parched and dry;
The deadened ear, the sightless eye.

Of sympathetic touch no lack
For the uncouth demonic.
The palsied, impotent, the faint,
They healed the leper's vile complaint.

Pollution and decay appear,
They touch the corpse upon the bier,
Contamination worse than this—
The touch of the betrayer's kiss.

Those healing hands divine,
Kinder than yours or mine,
Those gentle hands, I'm told,
Untainted by base gold.



IT WAS Fred Bloss's rare privilege when but a lad to accompany his father, a staunch old sailor, to the "Two Days with God," held by our glorified Founder in the old Exeter Hall, London, England. Those were

BRIGADIER
FRED
BLOSS

great, impressionable days for Fred. In '84 the family came to Canada, when the memorable coast-to-coast revival was in progress. Soldiering for a time at Dovercourt he was enrolled by Colonel Addie, entering the Work in 1895 from Whitby—his home Corps—on the occasion of his first opening. The young Officer was one of the party aboard the "William Booth" steam yacht, which cruised about the Great Lakes, conducted meetings at various points-of-call.

A unique phase of his career was his arduous eighteen months' campaign in the Klondike, in company with the late Lieut.-Colonel Frank Morris, and under Commander Eva Booth, when they sought to stem the tide of wickedness among the gold-seekers of Dawson City and the vicinity. Those were days that tested his mettle.

The Brigadier has commanded many Corps of renown, and has been Chancellor of Montreal Province and Toronto Division. His health compelled him to leave the battle's front for five years, but he was marvelously restored and has for four years occupied his present post as Assistant Men's Social Secretary.

Mrs. Brigadier Bloss, formerly Adjutant Babinette, came out from the Borough, London, and following a period of Slan and Field Work in Scotland, she rendered four years' service in the Western States and Western Canada, opening the Work amongst the miners in Rosedale, B.C. She was District Officer at Peterboro 24 years ago when married. One of their four children is now a Cadet in Training.

AS A GIRL in her teens, Clara Ball gave her heart to God in a Newfoundland cottage meeting, where she was dealt with and led in to the light by her own mother.

Nine months of Soldiership preceded her acceptance. Why did she become an Officer? Apart from her Call, it was because her sanctified ambition demanded a wide field of endeavor, and because The Army offered, in her opinion, the widest possible field.

It was, perhaps, natural that her parents, who were church people, should demand when their eldest daughter announced her intention of entering The Army work, but she eventually overcame their objections, and has since proven to them the wisdom of her choice. In 1908 she entered the St. John's Training Garrison, under the late Colonel Samuel Rees, who was then in charge of Newfoundland. Her first appointment was to the Women's Social Work at St. John's, where work of various descriptions was successfully undertaken.

That appointment and her present one, are the only two that she has held during her sixteen years' Officership. She came to Moor Street Hospital in 1914, served as Assistant under the late Brigadier Jost for a time, and for the last four years has had complete charge of this admirable institution.

SEVEN WORTHIES

INTERESTING GLIMPSES OF WELL-KNOWN COMRADES ON THE STAFF

CRADLED within The Army's ranks our Comrade became a Junior Soldier at Southend-on-Sea, England. She was early convinced that The Army offered a wide sphere of usefulness to the girl desirous of giving one hundred per cent service, and in 1911 she entered the Work from London II Corps (Ontario).

ADJUTANT
EUNICE
GREGORY

The first rung of the ladder was reached on "Commissioning Night," when she was promoted to Training Garrison Sergeant. The following year she became Women's Intelligence Officer. She feels that she derived much spiritual strength and became more firmly established in her beliefs at this time as a result of her contact with Colonel Cameron, who was then the Women's Side Officer.

Two Field appointments then followed—North Toronto and Brampton. She was next appointed to Special War Work, following which she filled the positions of Cashier and Divisional Helper to the Halifax Division. In the same capacity the Adjutant served for a period at Saint John, and in September, 1923, she undertook her present duties as Cashier at Territorial Headquarters.

The Adjutant has one sister in the Work—Mrs. Adjutant Bextop—of China.

THE little village of Fortuono, on the west coast of Newfoundland, was the birthplace of the Major. It was also the place of his spiritual birth. He was the fourth person to kneel at The Army penitential-form and was among the first at that Corps to be enrolled as a Soldier. This was thirty-two years ago.

MAJOR
GEORGE
THOMPSON

He served for two years on his native soil, and was transferred to Canada where he married Captain Annie Bradbury. Several Corps were commanded "down east." Later he was transferred to the Men's Social Work at Halifax. His sojourn in that district was signalized by the commencement of Social operations in Saint John.

For eleven years the Major was engaged in immigration Work at Vancouver and in Montreal. Five Winters were spent in the Old Country in connection with this work, and he crossed the ocean sixteen times. At the outbreak of hostilities he returned once again to the Men's Social Department, spending two periods of three years in Montreal and Toronto respectively. Then followed a three-year period as Chancellor in Newfoundland, and a term in the Subscribers' Department in Montreal. His present appointment, as Secretary to the Property Board, dates from two years ago. Both the Major and his wife are Salvation stalwarts of long standing; Mrs. Thompson having recently been awarded her Long Service Badge.

WHAT BEN COY might have become had not God interposed is not pleasant to contemplate. Despite the atmosphere of a Christian home, he had early identified himself with a gang of ne'er-do-wells, who spent their nights in drinking carousals.

COMMANDANT
BENJAMIN
COY

It was on one such occasion that Ben, who had rather a good voice, was singing when a stranger sang earnestly to him, "My boy, you ought to be somewhere else."

Strange as it may seem Ben could neither eat, sleep, nor work after this occurrence, and, becoming heartily sick of his life, he left Alvin and returned to his parents in Sarnia. For eight days he was greatly troubled in his soul, but at last he

surrendered to God and obtained peace. Though a church-goer, Ben very soon joined forces with the Salvationists, and later applied for Officership.

In 1895 he was launched on his career as an Officer, being sent to assist the present Lieut.-Colonel Moore, to whom he feels greatly indebted for encouragement during those testing days. It was at such Corps as Kingston, Saint John I, Orillia, and Ligar that the Commandant labored successfully for a number of years before being appointed to the Subscribers' Department, where he spent twelve years. At present he is engaged in special work in connection with the Women's Social Department.

Mrs. Coy maintains a cheerful front in the face of her great sufferings, and they rejoice to know that one of their four children is a Candidate.

AS A NOVA SCOTIAN of the second generation, born adjacent to the "Land of Evangeline," immortalized by Longfellow, Ella Macnamara was thrown into contact with The Army when attending High School at Halifax.

MAJOR
ELLA
MACNAMARA

'87, being sent to Cowansville, Quebec, and then to Cornwall, N.S., which she opened, being assisted by the present Mrs. Colonel Turner.

At the old Arthur Street Corps, Toronto, many engagements with gangs of "roughs" were fought, but there were a number of chivalrous young men in the Corps who helped to protect their Officers and women Soldiers from the gang's onslaughts. Among these valiants was the late Brigadier Crawford, of the U.S.A.

After twenty years' Field work the Major became District Officer for North Dakota, where practically every Corps was opened either personally by her, or was "scouted" with a view to opening. Often she had to travel in the caboose of a train, and in the dead of Winter she has traveled in an open cutter to Corps fifty miles distant.

Since 1919 the Major has been the Police Court Officer for Toronto, where her work has won high praise from the City Officials.

CAN a child be saved? Our Comrade would emphatically answer "Yes." She was but five years of age when converted. Family prayers were proceeding as was usual in the home of the late Colonel and Mrs. Rees, when it was noticed that little Elizabeth was sobbing bitterly.

STAFF-CAPT.
ELIZABETH
WATKINSON

Gentle questioning elicited the tearful response that she had done wrong and felt condemned. Right there and then the little girl resolved into a prayer meeting and little Elizabeth's burden was lifted. The child's vows then made have stood the test of the intervening years.

With a single exception the Staff-Captain's career as an Officer has been spent in comparative obscurity behind a desk. She was commissioned in 1907 as Captain and did work of a secretarial nature in the Training Garrison. Seven years were spent in the Field and Chief Secretary's Departments. For the past seven and a half years the Staff-Captain has presented her duties diligently as private secretary, first to Commissioner Richards and more recently to his successor, our present Commissioner. But though a "behind the scenes" worker, our Comrade is faithfully serving in her corner of the Vineyard and is happily conscious of the favor of God.



Sub-Territorial Commander COLONEL THOMAS CLOUD Springdale St., St. John's, Nfld.

FRUITFUL MEETINGS

CONDUCTED AT MANY CORPS BY COLONEL AND MRS. CLOUD

THE week-end meetings at St. Anthony were largely attended and a beautiful spirit prevailed. In the Free-and-Easy meeting on Saturday night were a number of Comrades from various Island ports who, homeward bound with loads of cod-fish, had come into harbor for the week-end, and were anxious to hear the Colonel. A very profitable meeting was held.

In the Holiness meeting on Sunday morning, the Colonel dealt earnestly with the importance of Full Salvation. One man, who for seven years had been struggling with inbred sin, claimed complete deliverance, and nine men and women in all came forward.

Three large motor boats were commandeered to convey over fifty Comrades to St. Anthony Bight, where the afternoon meeting was conducted. The Colonel and party were enthusiastically welcomed to this wide-awake Corps by Captain W. Rideout. The fine Hall was filled to overflowing. The singing of Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, together with a convincing address by the Colonel, brought joy to the saved and hope to the sinner. Back again to St. Anthony, where the night service was the climax of the visit. Crowds, interest and faith characterized this meeting. At the conclusion of a forceful Bible address by the Colonel, a red-hot prayer meeting was well fought and five men and women sought Salvation.

It had been arranged to visit Crique on Monday, but owing to a storm this visit had to be abandoned, and on visiting the Telegraph Office we were informed that, owing to the delay of the Labrador steamer, it would be impossible to reach Battle Harbor for a fortnight. The party of necessity boarded the S.S. "Meigle" for Twillingate and steamed from there to Campbellton in the motor launch "Lulu" in command of Ensign Parsons and Brother Hill.

A public meeting was conducted and largely attended, after which the party steamed to Lewisport to connect with the train for Battle Harbor, via Humbermouth. Adjutant Carter, C.O., had our visit announced, and a fine congregation gathered at the Orange Hall and the spirit of this service was of a high character. When the appeal for surrender was given, twenty-seven seekers, the majority young men, came to the mercy-seat for Salvation or Sanctification. The meeting concluded with shouts of triumph, intense singing and dancing.

The party visited Corner Brook, where an effort is being made to

complete the exterior of a new Citadel and Quarters before the cold weather sets in. A site was also selected for the erection of a Day School in the near future.

The journey from Humbermouth to Battle Harbor, Labrador, was made on the S.S. "Home," under very stormy weather conditions, but nevertheless was profitable and inspiring.

Rocky Harbor, where Captain and Mrs. Pike and their Comrades extended a warm welcome to the visitors. In the prayer meeting eight seekers knelt at the Cross. A motor boat journey of nine miles brought us to Trout River, where Captain Mercer is stationed. The night meeting was of a powerful character, eleven souls claiming Salvation or Sanctification. Next morning a forty-mile motor boat journey was successfully undertaken to Humbermouth, where a meeting was held in the Orange Hall. A large number attended and a helpful season of praise and prayer followed.



MRS. COMMANDANT EARLE and members of the Grand Falls Home League.

Captain W. Mercer, the Officer and Teacher of Trout River, joined us at Curling. The Customs official who came aboard expressed his great pleasure in seeing The Army uniform so far north.

Battle Harbor, one of the largest settlements on Newfoundland Labrador, was reached in a fierce gale. It was only with great difficulty that a landing was made. Like practically all settlements on this northern coast, Battle Harbor presents a rugged appearance to the onlooker, yet there are to be found many men and women throughout the year, who, in spite of its isolation and winter severity, make it their home. That the people, many of whom desire The Army to open fire in their little northern village, may soon have their longings satisfied, is our prayer.

Owing to the storm the ship had to remain at Cape Charles during the day and following night, and the Colonel held a special service of song which was productive of much good. One dear man, standing near the port-hole on deck, was greatly convicted and claimed Salvation in a later meeting. At Salmon Bay we had a few words of cheer with Sergeant-Major Leewood, of New Chelsea, who fishes on this coast. He was glad to hear that his daughter, Candidate Leewood, was doing well at Wesleyville.

The following night a red-hot Salvation meeting was conducted at

One man came forward.

For the Sunday morning Holiness meeting the large Hall was filled by Comrades who are employed in the new paper mill at Corner Brook, and who come from Corps in all parts of the Island. From the beginning the power of God was mightily manifested. The fervor of the Comrades was at white heat and before the Colonel had closed his Holiness address one man rushed forward, followed by fourteen others. The scene that followed these surrenders was indescribable, as with tear-stained faces the Comrades embraced each other and praised God for victory.

A great Open-air meeting was conducted at Corner Brook in the afternoon, when hundreds of men and women gathered to hear the message of Salvation in testimony and song. Adjutant and Mrs. Carter are embracing every effort to bless and help the people of this locality. The Young People's Work is in a healthy condition and a Company Meeting attendance of over fifty is looked after by a capable staff of Y.P. Leaders. The Guard and Scout Troops have also been organized. The number of miles traveled on this tour amounted to over two thousand, fifteen hundred of which were made aboard steamer and motor boats. The blessing and help received by the Officers and Soldiers of the Corps visited cannot be overestimated.

ROBERT TILLEY, Major.

BAND NEWS

PETERBORO BAND AT COBOURG

PETERBORO BAND, accompanied by Commandant Smith, spent a successful week-end at Cobourg recently. An open-air service, held on the Saturday evening in front of the Town Hall, was followed by a Festival in the Citadel. On Sunday morning the men marched to the open-air meeting on King Street and, notwithstanding the heavy rain, sang heartily as though the finest weather conditions prevailed. The meetings throughout the day were filled with help and blessing, the Bandmen taking a prominent part.

Over the Festival, held in Victoria Opera House, the Rev. W. A. Brown presided and a capacity audience greeted the visitors warmly. The Band, under Bandmaster Robinson, rendered a splendid program which delighted the large audience. An interesting feature was the saxophone selection, and the program was pleasantly varied by the singing by the Band of "What a Friend we have in Jesus."

Captain Gage warmly thanked the Bandmen for their splendid services, which proved of much help in many ways to the Cobourg Corps.

KINGSTON BAND CAMPAIGNS AT BROCKVILLE

KINGSTON Citadel Band, which met from Saturday afternoon until Sunday night in Brockville, accomplished some very good service on behalf of the local Corps. The Band paraded through the business section of the town on Saturday evening and later gave a Musical Festival before a large audience in the Victoria Hall. The several numbers receiving much applause. On Sunday morning and afternoon the music played opposite the hospital, as well as the Fulford Theater. Aged Women helped playing on the Court Green. After the Saturday meeting in the Citadel, Broad Street, on Sunday evening, the members of the Band returned to Kingston by motor cars. The Band included twenty-five musicians and singers and was accompanied by Staff-Captain Owen, of Montreal, and Ensign Fiske, Kingston.

BELLEVEILLE AIDS NAPANEE

BELLEVEILLE BAND visited Napanee for a recent week-end in connection with the launching of a movement to provide the Local Corps with instruments for a Band.

Under Bandmaster A. Warble, the Band carried through a heavy program during the visit and rendered music with much profit to the crowds attracted.

The Mayor, Dr. Wing, who occupied the chair on Saturday afternoon, addressed a welcome, which was highly eulogistic of "The Army's" great work for humanity. He referred to their effective labors in the locality. "No work is too arduous for The Army to undertake," he concluded, "and we believe there is no organization with which gives so efficient and satisfactory service."

Captain F. Munier and the Corps are full of appreciation of the Band's successful efforts.

At the Boys' Annual Exhibition, Brockville, V.M.A.—the largest of its kind in the world—the Dorchester V.P. Band was requested to provide a program of music.

Band Colors, the first that this combination has ever possessed, were presented by Lieut.-Colonel Macdonald to the London I. Band.

WANTED

There is an opening for a baker at Midland, Ont., at good wages. An experienced confectioner is preferred. Apply to Adjutant Johnston, Midland.

MONTHLY FESTIVALS

A Winter Series of Festivals is to be carried through by the Earlscourt Band. These will take place monthly, the first being billed for Monday, October 5th. Each program will contain special features.

Mrs. COMMISSIONER SOWTON

AND

Mrs. Colonel Powley

MEET

HOME LEAGUE LOCALS

ON TUESDAY evening, September 22nd, the annual meeting of the Home League Locals, conducted by Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, assisted by Mrs. Colonel Powley, the Territorial Home League Secretary, was held at the Rosedale Lodge.

Mrs. Brigadier Burrows voiced the desires of all in her prayer when she petitioned that the League should increase not only in numbers, but in spiritual strength.

In her address Mrs. Sowton emphasized the value of the movement and encouraged the assembled Locals, telling of the great strides being made in the Home Leagues in Great Britain, which she had the opportunity of studying while across the Atlantic a few weeks ago.

Following an appropriate solo by Mrs. Ensign Robertson, Mrs. Colonel Powley read the new Orders and Regulations governing Home Leagues, and outlined some plans for the coming winter's work, advancing useful hints as to lines of procedure which, if carried out, should prove of much benefit, not only to the members themselves, but to the Corps of which the League is such an important branch.

At the close of this profitable gathering, a buffet lunch was served by Mrs. Brigadier Potter and her assistants.

SUNDAY AT THE TEMPLE

(Continued from page 9)

Failing to sell her uniform as she had desired, she brought it with her to Canada when she arrived two months ago. On Sunday afternoon the sound of an Army Band passing by the hospital where she is employed awakened memories of happier days. Resolving to go to The Army, she was led in a wonderful way to the Temple, her first visit to a meeting in Canada, and the sight of the happy Cadets and the silent and the spoken message during the evening brought the wanderer home. She intends to become a Soldier, and desires to walk in the path of willing service.

It was a great day! A day which with its flood of blessing and victorious fruitage will be ever written large not only in the Corps records, but in the histories of these zealous young Cadets.

COLONEL & MRS. OTWAY

(Continued from page 7)

to the advances in the Men's Social activities, since the Colonel has had charge of the Department. Soil-saving work at the Hostels and the prisoners who had decided impetus. The Brighter Day League has been organized for prisoners. New institutions have been opened at Sherbourne Street, Toronto; Windsor and London. Three new Industrial Departments, eight stores, and eight additional auto trucks also speak of a growing work.

In a tender address, touched by a bit of humor, Mrs. Major McElhinney spoke of the Colonel's sympathy for those who were in dire need. She also remarked how she had noticed that Mrs. Otway manifested a fine solicitude for the welfare of the Social Officers, and had proved so helpfully intimate in the little things of life.

The concluding moments of the meeting were occupied by Colonel and Mrs. Otway, each of whom expressed gratitude for all the kind words which had been spoken regarding them.

The Benediction, the singing of "God be with you till we meet again," a shaking of many hands, and these two warriors of many battles made their exit from public life in Canada. May the God of the sons grant them a safe journey across the deep.

"He Died at His Post"

CAPTAIN ARTHUR J. NEVILL

Lays Down his Sword after Heroic Battle for Life

Away from his home and the friends of his youth,
He hoisted the Standard of Mercy and Truth;

For the love of his Lord, and to seek for the lost;

Soon, alas! was his fall, but he died at his post.

No words could better describe the ending days of our promoted Comrade in Christ than the foregoing verses. Far across the deep waters there is an old familiar place where



his heart often wandered. There a devout mother and father, retired Commandants, are journeying down the hill together, all the while praying for that lad of theirs who was so nobly continuing his parents' good work in the Master's service. This separating distance from his dear ones, coupled with the fact that he was so young, just twenty-seven years of age, made his passing doubly sad.

Many of his host of friends were unaware of his sickness. He had undergone an operation for appendicitis, when an abscess necessitated another operation. With the characteristic grit of a Nevill he faced the hazard. He bore the pain of body, the pain of mind and the nobler pain of heart with a soldier's fortitude. He literally locked his jaw, clenched his fists, and grappled with greedy death until the last cant. His hope was magnificent, and even in the closing hours it inspired those who kept vigil through the night to trust that he would finally rally. But it was not to be, and about 7.30 on the morning of Saturday, Sept. 19th, his gallant spirit passed through those portals which close neither by day nor by night. The humble little Corps at Seaford has lost its Commanding Officer; the Continuing City yonder has welcomed a redeemed soul to its already innumerable Blood-washed army.

A Funeral Service was held in Yorkville Citadel, Toronto, on the following Monday afternoon. It would have required a Hall with double capacity to accommodate the crowd that gathered. Brought, cheery folks like Arthur Nevill make many friends, and make them quickly. And it was undoubtedly a testimony to his winsome personality that such a large number of Officers, Soldiers and friends gathered to pay their last

He wept not himself that his warfare was done,

The battle was fought and the victory won;

But he whispered of those whom his heart loved the most;

"Tell my brethren for me that I died at my post."

respects to a Captain of but three years' experience.

The service, at which the Field Secretary presided, was more than solemn. Voices meant to sing, were choked with grief and faltered. Eyes meant to read, were brimmed with tears and blinded. This young English lad, so far from the place of his birth, had earned a degree of esteem and affection which is not the good fortune of us all.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton motherly and tenderly expressed the grief of her own heart and the Commissioner's at the unexpected promotion of the Captain. Other speakers were the Field Secretary, Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond, Major Fletcher of I.H.Q., Captains Hiltz and Captain Clarke, to whom Captain Nevill was affianced.

Lieut.-Colonel McAmmond, under whose command the Captain worked at three different Corps, spoke in unstinted praise of his initiative, industry and sincerity. When the awful fire-scourge ravaged Halleybury some years ago young Nevill had lived up to the highest standards of Army tradition, and had toiled like a Trojan to alleviate the distress. At Wingham and Seaford many people live to bless his memory. Scattered in other directions there are many who were helped by his street-corner exhortations; it was not an uncommon occurrence for him to have conversations at open-air meetings which he led, so Captain Hiltz reminded us.

Captain Clarke was deeply moved as she spoke of her loved one's plucky fight for life. She remarked how one nurse had exclaimed, "My, but he's game!" At which the dying boy replied, "It's God Who is giving me the strength to fight!" Towards the end, as the light of his earthly life dimmed, he lifted his tightened fist and repeated the motto of his Training Session — "Faith triumphant!"

The interment took place at Mount Pleasant Cemetery, where Colonel Miller committed to the earth the body that had fought a losing battle. But the faith of Captain Nevill's comrades is such as assures of a resurrection in that day when the King shall have put under His feet the last enemy, which is death.

HAVE YOU CLAIMED A COMPLETE CURE?

"I will; be thou clean."—Mark 1:41.

An article written by the Captain for "The War Cry" shortly before his promotion.

THE WORDS of my text were spoken by the Master to the poor unclean leper, after he had come in a spirit of deep humility and with great faith for deliverance from his terrible disease. How great must have been the leper's joy when, upon being touched by the Master's hand, his affliction left him!

He had suffered terribly, no doubt. The malady had separated him from all that was dear to his heart. He

had to leave his house and loved ones, as the commandment concerning a leper was, "He shall dwell alone; without the camp shall his habitation be" (Lev. 13:46). Truly he realized to the full the meaning of separation. Then, again, his disease was loathsome, deep-seated, and incurable by human power. But he experienced a striking change through the mighty power of the Son of God. He was made whole because the very nature of the disease had been destroyed.

That's it; the nature of the disease was destroyed. The very germ that was the cause of all the trouble was overcome by the Master Physician's healing power.

Sin may be likened to leprosy, because—

1.—It separates. All that is pure, holy and undefiled belongs to God. When sin dwells in the heart, God is barred out. Sin, even as leprosy, is a separating barrier.

2.—It is loathsome. Sin is so loathsome to God that, on the Great Judgment Day, all sinners, the servants of sin and the Devil himself will be cast out forever from the presence of God and His saints.

3.—It is deep-seated. Sin finds its way into the very innermost soul of man, undermining his spiritual constitution, sapping away his moral force, and weakening and destroying his character. Sin is hereditary, contagious, defiling, destructive, mortal. No human physician can successfully deal with it. Death, which ends all bodily pain, cannot cure it. And worse still, it displays its utmost power in eternity, for God's Word declares "He which is filthy, let him be filthy still."

The world's greatest need to-day is for men and women who are "whole" spiritually. Such people are so troublesome to Satan that he is trying in a subtle way to blind them by deceit. Just as he said to Eve, "Ye shall not surely die," so he says to people to-day, "You cannot be completely cured." Numerous arguments he uses to keep sinners from seeking Salvation. He is a "quack" through and through, and is always ready to hand out some other remedy as a substitute for the real thing.

But, hallelujah! The sacrifice Christ made on the bleak heights of Calvary, and the precious blood that He shed there, is sufficient remedy. Through Him we can be restored to spiritual health and strength. This was foretold in the Old Testament, declared by Christ Himself, and again in the wonderful letters of the Apostle Paul. Have you grasped this truth? It is the blood that cleanses! Yes, the very germ of sin can be completely destroyed by this wonderful cure. God's greatest desire is for you to come to this life-giving stream.

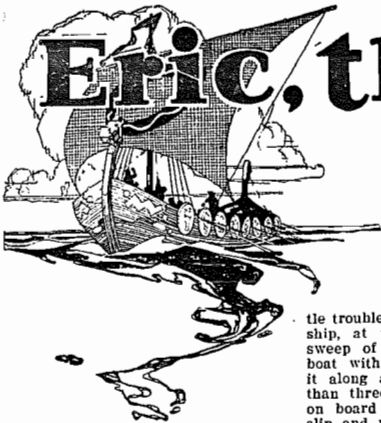
We read in the Scriptures of the balsam tree, which only sheds its balsam to heal wounds when it is "wounded" itself. That is just like Christ. Isaiah says, "He was wounded for our transgressions," and "by His stripes we are healed." Thus does the death of Christ, which was so bitter to Him, become sweetness to us. Rejection was His, but acceptance is ours; the wounding was His, but the healing is ours; the price was His, but the purchased gift ours. Praise God! There is more power in Christ's blood to save than in our inbred sin to destroy.

Are you wanting complete deliverance? As you put your case in His hands tell Him your wants:—

O Lord, see now my soul's great need; A cleansed heart now give, I plead; Remove all roots of inbred sin, And make me wholly pure within. From my poor heart take every stain By Thine own blood renew again.

'Tis done, this blessing now is mine, My will, dear Lord, be met in Thine. Thy blood, has cleansed my heart from sin, And made me wholly pure within. From every stain my soul is free, And from this hour I'll follow Thee.

Strike out to-day for this blessed experience. He can, and will, make you whole, and with the cure will come the deep, blessed friendship of God's Spirit; there will come life, peace and fullness of joy.



Eric, the Viking Boy

By Penrush,

ice, that had caked itself about the "Pheca," was quickly broken and a way cleared for the ship to steam out into the open water, several miles ahead.

Once the sea was reached, Eric foresaw little trouble. But there came upon the ship, at twilight one day, a great sweep of drift ice that struck the boat with terrific force and carried it along at a rapid pace for more than three hours. Then the timber on board the upper deck began to slip and with it the boat turned on its side.

"Better pray, lad," shouted one of the sailors who was standing close to Eric in the brow of the boat.

quickly started out to see something of the city.

After making some few purchases to send home, Eric wandered into one of the old cathedrals—a massive edifice. He had never seen the like before. It filled him with a spirit of awe, and he walked on tiptoe down the aisle and took a seat near the front.

Nothing escaped his eyes, the beautifully carved cornices and brightly colored windows having a special appeal, and admiring them he fell asleep. When he awoke the great hall was dark and shadowy, and the only light came from candles along the wall and to either side of the altar in front.

For a moment Eric wondered where he was, and then hurried from the church and to the waterfront as fast as his feet would carry him.

Arriving at the wharf, where his ship had been docked, he was surprised to find the place empty. He had been left behind! Eric turned from the dock with a feeling of despair. A big lump rose in his throat, and he went back to the city feeling as if the world had suddenly turned topsy-turvy.

Unfortunately, Eric had given most of his money to the captain to keep for him, and had only enough left for a good-sized meal or two lunches. The lad debated for a moment as to whether he would have a big supper or divide his money for supper and breakfast, and finally decided to "blow" the whole amount in one meal.



"Eric wandered into one of the old Cathedrals and fell asleep"

"We're settling sure as fate and nothing short of a miracle can help us."

Hardly had the sailor finished speaking, however, before the ship began to right itself. By some strange trick she had rolled into a cross current and soon was riding along on an even keel, though still in the grip of the ice foe.

For three hours she spurted forward, and when she did stop it was to rest on the uncertain ledge of a sand-bank. While held fast in the sand, the icy formations broke free of the ship, and at high tide she slipped off the bank.

The remainder of the trip to Rotterdam was without further incident. Reaching port, she discharged her cargo, and on the last day in port the sailors received their pay and

After supper, Eric walked up the street, uncertain as to what he had better do. He was unable to speak a word of the language, knew little about the people's customs, and was at a loss as to the proper way of getting a job. Just then a sailor walked up beside him and, to Eric's surprise, greeted him with: "Why, hello, chum!"

The lad hummed.

Meets Old Shipmate

Before him stood Fritz, his friend of the very first voyage out of Tromsø, and the boy could only grip his hand and warmly exclaim, "My, but I'm glad to see you!"

"Pleased to see you, too," Fritz added, locking arms in friendly fashion and walking along with Eric up the street. "It seems an age since I saw you, although it's only a couple

of years. Where've you been keeping yourself?"

Eric told of his many experiences on steam and sail boats, dwelling for some little length on his trials and tribulations in Methel, Scotland, and now in Rotterdam.

Fritz laughed when Eric told of his going to the wharf and finding his boat gone.

"Why, that's nothing," said the older man. "I've done the same myself many times before now. It's the way of sailormen. They're so imprudent. My own fix now is quite as bad as yours. I left my ship because the mate and I couldn't hit it very well. You and I ought to have a good time together."

"But neither of us have any money," Eric put in, dubiously. "We are we going to get along with nothing?"

"Just you wait," Fritz replied. "I enjoy a little adventure now and then, and we're sure in for one now. Come with me."

Fritz and Eric strolled along the wharves to a point close to where a small tug boat was moored, and but a short distance away from a wind-mill. They waited in the shadows until several men left the boat and the lights were snuffed out, and then went aboard, lay on the deck close to the smokestack, and were soon fast asleep.

CHAPTER XVI—Starving in Batavia

Fritz and Eric were stranded in Rotterdam for more than a week. Without either friends or money and unable to speak the language, they were compelled to single out friendly stewards aboard the incoming vessels and beg a snatch of food. At night they slept in an old mill or church. For the first few days the experience was an adventure. But later on, when they became weak for want of food, the situation loomed serious and they were glad to learn of a Seaman's Exchange, a sort of employment agency, that was being run in a side street close to the docks.

The agency was different from any they had ever seen. Seamen, from all parts of the world, lined up in front of a building which had plate-glass windows and looked like a club. It was the captain's headquarters. When he needed a man they would go down on the street and single one out from the crowd.

Eric Lands a Job

For several days both Fritz and Eric stood in line without anyone giving them notice. Finally, one old weather-beaten skipper noticed for Eric, and the lad, with a word of encouragement from Fritz, stepped out from the line and followed the captain to the docks where the "Elr," a cargo steamer of 6,000 tons, was tugging at her lines.

That night the boat set sail for Leith, Scotland, and picked up a cargo of coal before starting on a long trip through the Straits of Gibraltar and thence to Constantinople with stops along the way at a port near Naples and Piræus, Greece. On passing through the Sea of Marmara, a shot was fired across the bows of the "Elr" from a fort.

The Captain quickly brought the boat to a stop and started to move. At the same time a small ship put away from the bank and drew up alongside with three Turkish soldiers. When they climbed on deck one of the Turks, an officer, met the captain and told him that he had come within 200 yards of a mine field. (To be continued)

CHAPTER XIV (Concluded)

"WELL, well, so you're back again," said the Consul as Eric approached his desk. "I suppose you want me to sign clearance papers. But I won't, and you can be sure of that."

"You won't eh?" said the captain in a voice that had suddenly become determined and sharp. "Well, you will. Either sign those papers or I'll take your case before the Holland Government for a final disposition. I've heard of you before. I've also heard of the captain who persuaded you to give this lad an unjust trial. Now you'll sign those papers or accept the consequences!"

Before the captain's attack the Consul wavered. His eyes dropped to the desk, and then he picked up the pen and signed the papers, which he handed to the captain before walking out.

He had tried to trick the wrong one. The captain and Eric had won a signal victory. And when they started back for the boat Eric's chin was a little higher, his chest out, his eyes sparkling. He was proud to walk beside the man who was to be his master during the coming voyage.

CHAPTER XV—Signed as Ordinary Seaman

THE "Pheca" steamed away the following morning from Methel for Kronstadt, Russia, then a naval base. En route Eric had several out-of-the-ordinary experiences that gave him a new insight into sea life. While he had been signed as an ordinary seaman, the captain and other officers, who took a great deal of interest in him, allowed Eric to take the wheel occasionally. This not only pleased Eric but also gave him an idea of the ship's control and he found the voyage one of the most enjoyable he had ever taken.

The trip to Kronstadt took six days. After discharging the cargo of coal, they steamed away for St. Petersburg, as it was then named, arriving there several days later. The boat remained in port for nearly a week and laid in a cargo of pulp wood which was piled in the hold and loaded across the decks. Several of the older sailors were fearful and freely expressed the opinion that a sudden shift of the cargo and a breaking away of the timber might sway the ship to a prohibitive angle and send them all to an early grave. It was especially dangerous, they said, during the winter when ice was about. But the captain's confidence banished Eric's fears.

Caught in a Gale

Several days out from port a bitter gale was encountered and the ship became frozen fast in the ice. A hurried call was sent over the wireless and a 2,000 tons ice crusher, which looked, for all the world, like an armored cruiser, hurried to the rescue.

As the ice crusher approached, Eric saw its nose come out of the water and slip up over the ice, remaining thus until the ice broke beneath the tremendous weight and opened a passageway forward. In this way the

HELP US FIND

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address Colonel W. Morchen, James and Albert Sts., Toronto, marking "Enquiry" on the Envelope. One dollar should be sent where possible, we send with each enquiry, to help defray expenses.

NOTICE

IF GEORGE SAMUEL CARTER is still alive, his daughter would like to get in touch with him. He was a steward on the Elder-Dempster boats, 1909-11, after which he was a night watchman at a hotel. There was a rumor that he joined the "Empress of Ireland," either as a third-class passenger or a steward in the third-class department. This vessel was lost in the St. Lawrence. Nothing has been heard from Carter in the years since.

Will anyone having news of him please communicate with the Dominion Secretary of the Navy League, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

—Foreign press please copy.

CHUGHMAN, Mr.—British Missionary in Poland seeking information of the above man who lived in Chicago, and who is supposed to be in Canada. He has a nephew, N. Schumann, who is a converted Jew, and lives in Russia. Any information gratefully received. 15895

PETER AUDENSEN—Born in Sokedalen, Norway, the 9.6.1872. Last heard from in 1903, and was for years engaged as a blacksmith by a Railway Company in Canada. 15892

DAKKE, Halfden Olsen—Born in Koksnesen, Thistedalen, Norway, the 1.6.1877, of parents Petrine Amalie and Per Peter Johansen. Last heard from the 1.11.1924. 15892

PEMPERIDGE, George Herbert—Single, fair complexion, brown hair and eyes, born in Hertfordshire, England, last heard in Ottawa, missing 15 years; gender not known. Any information regarding the above. 15779

SUBJECT, Wm. Henry—Married, age 35, height 5 ft. 8 in., brown hair, blue eyes, dark complexion; missing 6 years. Last address London, Ontario; occupation, laborer. Father and mother both now married at once. 15782

BRIDGER, Wm. Edward Fredric—Age 35, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Was employed by the Bell Telephone Co. Resided at Arthur, Ontario. 15782

MC DONALD, Angus—Age 65, height 5 ft. 11 in., fair complexion. Old home "Bear of Ball's Creek, Cape Breton," Canada. Last known address in 1915, Boston, Mass., Washington, D.C., U.S.A. Nephew enquires. 15787

HAUG, Cluff—Born at Eldorom, Norway, single, age 41, brown hair, blue eyes, blue eyes. Last heard of in 1914, Cherry Ridge, Montana, but left for Canada in 1916. Brother in Norway. 15792

OLSEN, Arne Alfred—Born in Cretan, Namsdal, Norway, age 47, average height, dark hair, blue eyes. Missing 10 years. 15793

OLSEN, Jorgen—Missing 20 years, age 67, married. Birthplace Oslo, Norway. May be in Canada or United States. 15794

JARVIS, Charles Everitt—On June 11th, at Cavendish, Borneo, Brouderbury, London, N.W., William Jarvis, after a long illness. Write Social Secretary, 22 Fleet Street, Toronto. 15795

ROBERTSON, G. C.—Age 55, gray hair, height 5 ft. 6 in., blue eyes, fair complexion. Missing in Old Bridgeport, Connecticut. 15802

DAVIE, John Leonard—Age 40, height 5 ft. 3 in., light hair, blue eyes, average complexion. Good news in 1924. 15803

LACORAGE, Alphonse (Alias Alex Collins)—Age 25, height 5 ft. 2 in., weight 120 lbs., fair complexion, dark hair, blue eyes, no known address. Kenney Sideway, North Bay, missing 60 years. Brother enquires. 15817

OCEAN TRAVEL

Officers, Soldiers, and friends of The Salvation Army intending to go to Europe, will find it distinct to their advantage to book passage with The Salvation Army Immigration Department. Bookings from the British Isles can also be arranged. Address your communication to—

The Resident Secretary,
341 University St., Montreal
BRIGADIER J. F. SOUTHWELL,
20 Albert St., Toronto
COMMANDANT J. SMITH,
365 Ontario St., London
ADJUTANT LINDSAY,
183 Barrington St., Halifax, N.S.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON

*Saint John, N.B.—Thurs. to Sun., Oct. 1st to 4th.
Tillsonburg—Sat., Oct. 10th.
Ingersoll—Sun., Oct. 11th.
Hamilton I.—Fri., Oct. 23rd (Installation of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Moore).
*Mrs. Sowton not present.
Colonel Adhy will accompany.

COMMISSIONER and MRS. LAMB

Saint John, N.B.—Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th.
Moncton, N.B.—Wed., Oct. 7th.
Halifax, N.S.—Fri., Oct. 9th.
London, Ont.—Thurs., Oct. 15th.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Colonel Powley)
Montreal I.—Fri., Oct. 2nd (Installation of Major and Mrs. Macdonald).
Peterborough—Sun., Oct. 4th.
Riverville—Fri., Oct. 23rd (Installation of Brigadier and Mrs. Bloss).

THE FIELD SECRETARY

(Colonel Miller)
Ottawa I.—Sat.-Sun., Oct. 24-25th (Installation of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Best).

OWEN, Thomas—Last heard of in Mattawa, Ont., in November, 1904. Age about 25 years. Mary Owen, his sister-in-law, would be pleased to hear of him. 15827

MINERD, Elizabeth—Age 23, height 5 ft. 2 in., weight 100 lbs., Auburn hair, dark brown eyes, stout build. Left Vineland, New Jersey home, 3 years ago last April, and was thought to have gone to Montreal, Canada. Mother is very anxious to communicate. 15838

SULLIVAN, James—Single, age 26, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Born Bedford, London, England. Missing since June, 1923; last heard of in Montreal. Shipped with James Wall, alias James Dunn. Parents in England enquire. 15838

ARCHER, Mrs. Jessie Isabel, nee Jessie Halahan—Age 29, height 5 ft. 7 in., weight 120 lbs., brown hair and eyes, fair complexion. Wore gray suit, black blouse and black hat with flowers. Missing since June, 1925. May have gone to U.S. National enquires. 15728

PARRETT, Alice Maud—About 32 years of age. Last heard of in Toronto, 20 years ago. Supposed to have married a farmer, who traveled considerably. Brother enquires. 15792

MC KENZIE, Ernest—Single, age 43, height 5 ft. 9 in., dark brown hair, brown eyes, yellow complexion. Born in Nova Scotia and missing for 20 years. Last known address—Toronto, Station fireman, sawyer and flier. Cousin enquires. 15851

ROSE, Mrs. nee Christina Sinclair—Native of Edinburgh, Scotland. Went to Montreal in 1902 and supposed to have married Mr. Rose, Johnnie Carpenter, St. Martin Street, Montreal. Sister in Thompson, Conn., enquires. 15629

DEDLow, Minnie—Age 38, about 5 ft. 7 in., height, dark brown hair, brown eyes, yellow complexion. Born in Muskegon and missing 11 years. Last known address—Hamilton. Mother over 80. Mrs. W. Saunders, Gravelhurst, Ont., Box 100. 15639

GRAHAM—At one time Lieutenant in the Army, now in the dock here, blue eyes, fresh complexion. Went to Canada and is thought to be on a ranch. Should this meet the eye, please enquire. 15726

CRAWFORD, Mr.—A man named Crawford, in Canada, wrote to the Commissioner in Canada, Ireland, to find out how to get the above name. Will please communicate with Mr. J. Crawford, Donore, Caldon, Co. Tyrone, Ireland. 15770

OLUF, Fred—Age 23, height 5 ft. 5 in., weight 160 lbs., fair complexion, curly hair, blue eyes, small lump on left side of head. He was dressed in gray and worn a hat when he left Quilich around August 5th. Wife anxious for news. 15858

SHAWCROSS, David Goodhall—Son of the late Reverend J. T. Shawcross, of Alnwick, Northumberland, England. Missing 16 years. Informed relatives. Was a lieutenant in the Canadian Army. At one time resided at Barfield, Kingston, Ontario. Age 55 years, married. 15858

ROSS, Mary Anne, John and Peter—Came to Canada thirty years ago from Quarrles' Orphanage Home, Bridles, Wain, Bedfordshire, Eng. Born Thurso, County of Caithness. Brother, Donald Ross, enquires. 15716

COMING EVENTS

Truro—Tues., Oct. 27th.
Sydney—Wed., Oct. 28th (Installation of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Owen).
New Glasgow—Thurs., Oct. 29th.
Halifax I.—Fri., Oct. 30th (Installation of Major and Mrs. Ritchie).
Dartmouth—Sun., Nov. 1st, 11 a.m. and 3 p.m.
Halifax II.—Sun., Nov. 1st, 7 p.m.

LIEUT.-COLONEL HARGRAVE: Guelph, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th; Hamilton I., Sun.-Mon., Oct. 11-12th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MCAMMOND: Forest, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th; Tillsonburg, Sat., Oct. 10th; Ingersoll, Sun., Oct. 11th; London I., Thurs., Oct. 15th; St. Thomas, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 24-25th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL MOORE: Cobourg, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th; Peterboro, Mon., Oct. 5th; Lindsay, Tues., Oct. 6th; Yorkville, Sun., Oct. 11th.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Sault Ste. Marie II., Sept. 25th to Oct. 7th.
MAJOR KNIGHT: Timmins, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th; North Bay, Mon., Oct. 5th.

MAJOR MACDONALD: Montreal I., Fri., Oct. 2nd.

MAJOR THOMPSON: Kitchener, Sat.-Sun., Oct. 3-4th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN CAMERON: Peterboro, Sat.-Mon., Oct. 3-5th; Lindsay, Tues., Oct. 6th; Yorkville, Sun., Oct. 11th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN RITCHIE: Collingwood, Fri., Oct. 2nd; Barrie, Sat., Oct. 3rd; Oshawa, Sun., Oct. 4th; Midland, Mon., Oct. 5th; Hamilton I., Sun.-Mon., Oct. 11-12th.

CONGRESS

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT is making

great arrangements to give

CONGRESS VISITORS SERVICE

There will be some Special Congress Bargains, also some Special Congress Lines of Goods. Therefore, when in Toronto, don't overlook your visit to the Trade Department.

A New Book LIKENESS TO GOD

By Mrs. Bramwell Booth

This book is a reprint of papers published in the War Cry during 1914-1919. The title of the book suggests its helpful character, and every Salvationist should read it.

Price 80c. Post paid 90c.

HARVEST MUSIC

We have just received a supply of Harvest Sheets for Bands. This sheet contains 21 beautiful Hymn Tunes suitable for Harvest Festival, and many of them suitable for all occasions.

Price 20c. each

If ordered in quantities of 12 or more 20% discount. Post extra, according to quantities.

We have for sale 29 International Strains Band Books. These books are second-hand, and the instrumentation is a serviceable one. This is a chance to secure these books at a real bargain; price for any band requiring a set of this useful music. Write us for particulars.

LADIES' WINTER HATS

This year we hope to stock a more comfortable and attractive hat than ever.

The price also will be as attractive as ever.

Velour \$5.75, Felt \$4.50

These will be for sale during Congress.

NOTE—The Trade Store will

be closed for Stock-taking

Wednesday and Thursday,

Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st.



"THEIR WORKS DO FOLLOW THEM"

When preparing your Will please remember the great needs of The Salvation Army, and so enable its beneficent Mission of Mercy to continue when you have passed away.

FORM OF WILL AND BEQUEST

"I GIVE, DEVISE AND BEQUEATH unto the Governing Body of The Salvation Army Canada East Territory, the sum of \$..... (or my property known as No. in the City or Town of) to be used and applied by them at their discretion for the general purposes of The Salvation Army in the said Territory."

If I bequeath to General William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being of The Salvation Army, the sum of \$..... to be used and applied by him at his discretion for the general purposes of the work of The Salvation Army in foreign lands, the receipt of the said William Bramwell Booth, or other the General for the time being aforesaid to be sufficient discharge by my Trustees for the said sum.

If the Testator desires the fund or the proceeds of sale of property used in certain work, then add the following clause: "For use in (Rescue or other) work carried on by The Salvation Army."

For further information apply to COMMISSIONER SOWTON, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

THE 43rd ANNUAL TERRITORIAL CONGRESS

IN

Toronto, October 16th to 22nd, 1925

WILL BE CONDUCTED BY

MRS. GENERAL BOOTH

COMMISSIONER MAPP

And STAFF-CAPTAIN DORA BOOTH will accompany

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. SOWTON
COLONEL AND MRS. POWLEY
and the Territorial Staff will support.

PROGRAMME OF EVENTS

Saturday, October 17th - 7.30 p.m.

MASSEY HALL

Soldiers and Recruits only.

PUBLIC EVENTS

Sunday, October 18th

MASSEY HALL

- 10.30 a.m. - - - Holiness Meeting
3.00 p.m. Lecture—"The Salvation Army
and problems of to-day"
6.30 p.m. - - - Salvation Meeting

PANTAGES THEATRE

- 7.00 p.m. - - - Overflow Meeting
MRS. BOOTH WILL SPEAK

Monday, October 19th

TEMPLE

- 3.00 p.m. - Home League Gathering

MASSEY HALL

- 7.45 p.m.— Combined Musical Festival and
Y.P. Demonstration at which
Mrs. Booth will speak.

OFFICERS' COUNCILS

Friday, October 16th - 7 p.m.

Officers' Council conducted by
Commissioner Charles Sowton. TEMPLE.

Tuesday, October 20th

Officers' Councils. - - - ELM STREET
(Hygeia House)

Wednesday, October 21st

Officers' Councils. - - - ELM STREET
(Hygeia House)